

HIT

COMICS

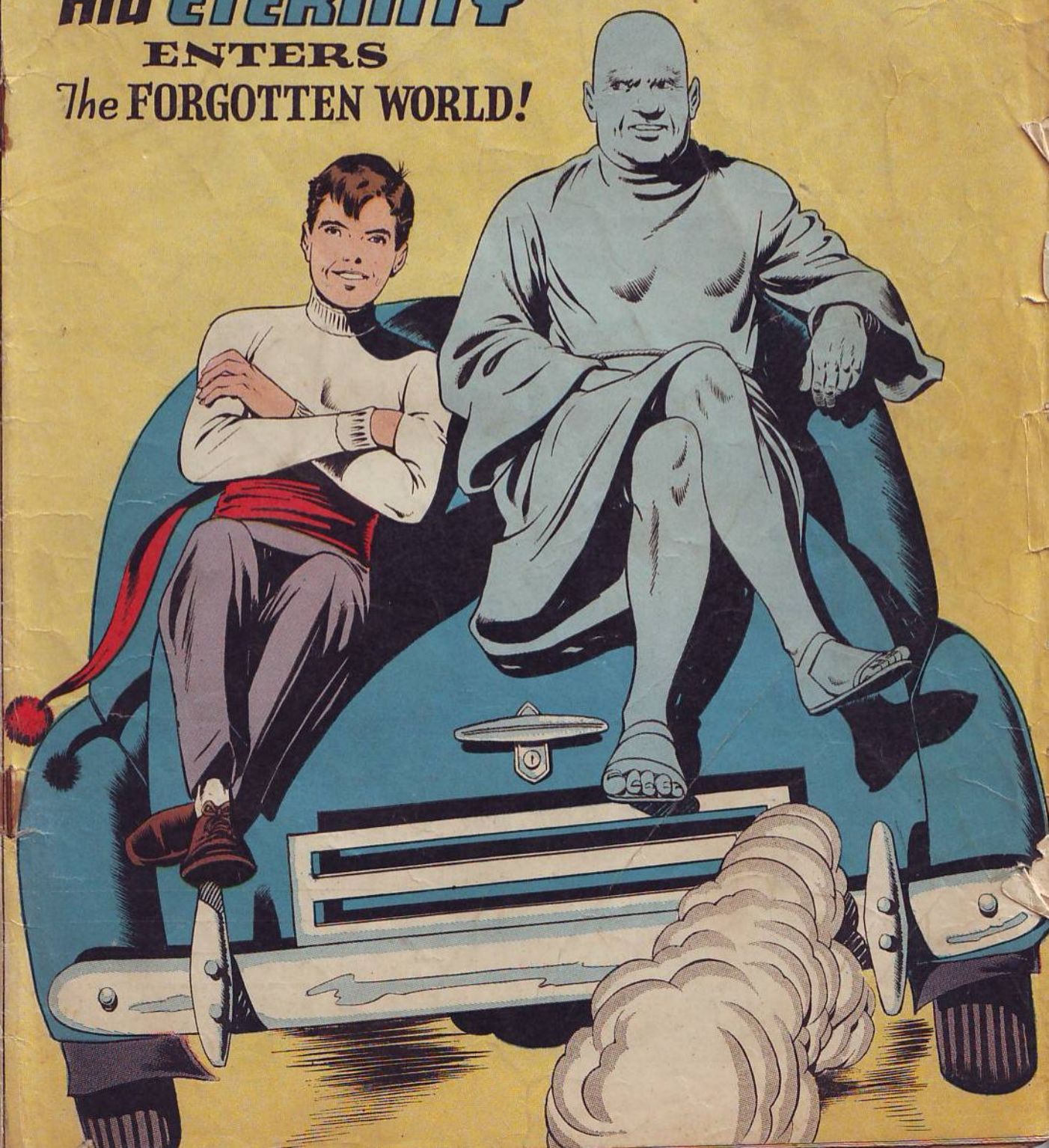
MARCH
No. 51



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10¢

Kid ETERNITY
ENTERS
The FORGOTTEN WORLD!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

AMAZING! NEW!

ELECTRONIC

JUKE-BOX

BANK



IT LIGHTS!
when coin is inserted

Now You Can Get a KICK out of Saving!

LIGHTS MAGICALLY!

WHEN COIN IS INSERTED

HERE is the most remarkable bank ever offered to the public. Imagine getting a bank that looks and works like a real Juke Box. It's great fun to insert coins from pennies up to quarters and watch the Juke Box Bank **MAGICALLY LIGHT UP** just like a real Juke Box would. Made of colorful plastic and metal, beautifully hand painted. Makes saving a pleasure.



only
\$1.69



1. Pull plunger all the way out



2. Place coin in slot provided



3. Push plunger all the way in



4. Watch it magically light up!

SEND NO MONEY

Just send name and address. Pay postman \$1.69 plus a few cents postage on delivery or send a check or money order, we pay postage. Inspect the Juke Box Bank for five days. If not delighted, return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded. Send your order **NOW**.

SEND NO MONEY

SHAR-LEE CO., 323 West Division St., Dept. CH
Chicago, Ill.

Send me the Electronic Juke Box Bank on 10 day trial at only \$1.69 each. I may return within 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ I am enclosing \$1.69. Send Juke Box Bank Prepaid.

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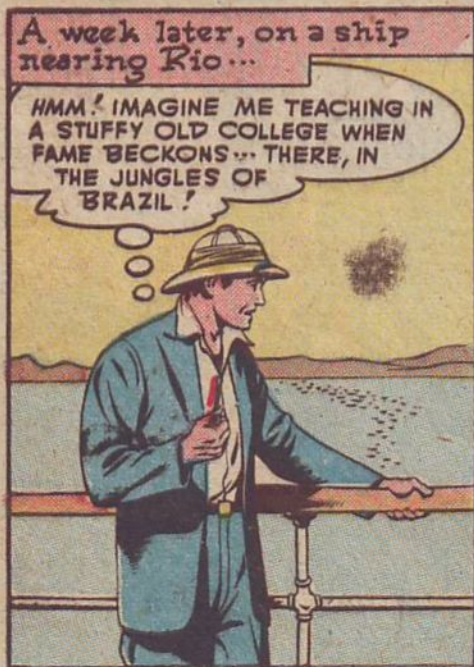
KID ETERNITY



When a mere youth, **KID ETERNITY** was called from earth! In recompense for the error, he was given immortal powers and allowed to visit earth to fight crime and help those in trouble! By saying the magic word **ETERNITY**, he can call long-dead heroes to help him... but only if accompanied by his rotund companion, **MR. KEEPER**!

A young man sets out to seek fame, and runs into adventures that only **Kid Eternity** can pull him through, when he discovers **THE FORGOTTEN WORLD!**





So, the mission is begun....

OFF TO FIND A FORGOTTEN WORLD ! AND THIS IS THE EVIL, DEADLY BRAZILIAN JUNGLE !



...and, at the end of each day, they come to rest deeper in the heart of the jungle...

THEY'VE BEEN ON THE TRAIL FIFTEEN DAYS, MR. KEEPER ! TOMORROW THEY WILL REACH THE GREAT MOUNTAIN !

THEN LET US BE OFF, KID ! YOU ONLY WANTED TO BE SURE THAT THIS SPUNKY YOUTH RAN INTO NO TROUBLE !



I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ! I ADMIRE A CHAP WITH SUCH COURAGE ! I'M GOING TO HELP HIM WIN HIS GLORY ... IF POSSIBLE !

GLORY ? HE'S APT TO END UP IN SOME CANNIBAL'S STEW POT !



I HEARD A NOISE ! LOOK, MR. KEEPER ! THE CAMP IS SURROUNDED BY HEADHUNTERS !

WHAT DID I TELL YOU ?



THEY'RE CREEPING UP, KEEP ! THEY'LL SHOWER THAT LAD WITH POISON DARTS ! ETERNITY !



The magic word brings a band of famous Apache fighters out of the past...



WE DO-UM, KID,
PLENTY FAST!
SNEAKIN' SAVAGES
RUN FROM
APACHE
TOMAHAWKS!

BRAVO, GERONIMO!
LISTEN TO 'EM GO
CRASHING THROUGH
THE BRUSH!



OUR YOUNG FRIEND THERE
IS A BIT CONFUSED---
NOT THAT I BLAME HIM!
HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT
HEAD HUNTERS WERE
NEAR!

I'D BETTER
BECOME VISIBLE
AND EXPLAIN
THIS TO HIM!
ETERNITY!



A THOUSAND THANKS,
GERONIMO, AND A
PLEASANT TRIP BACK
TO THE HAPPY HUNTING
GROUND!
ETERNITY!

WHAT TH'...?
THEY VANISHED...
ALL BUT YOU!



I'M KID ETERNITY!
YOUR CAMP WAS
SURROUNDED BY
HEAD HUNTERS,
SO I CALLED
SOME HELPERS!

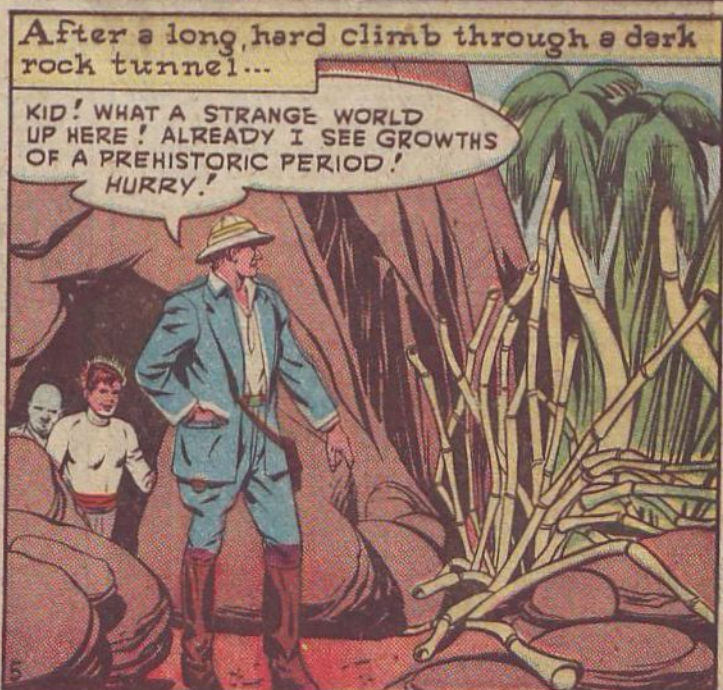
THANKS A LOT!
I DIDN'T QUITE
KNOW WHAT---
BUT HOW DID
YOU HAPPEN
ALONG IN THE
NICK OF TIME?



... SO I THOUGHT
I'D THROW IN WITH
YOU, IF YOU DIDN'T
MIND! MAYBE I
CAN BE OF SOME
HELP!

SWELL! YOU SURE HELPED
TONIGHT--- SAVED MY LIFE!
I'M GLAD TO LEARN THAT
WE'RE NEAR THE GREAT
MOUNTAIN!





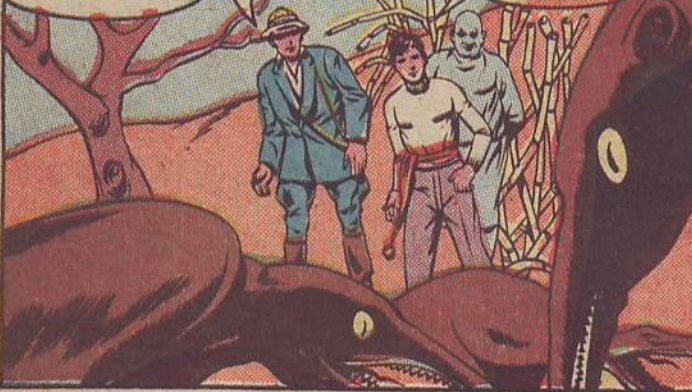
NO--NO! IT CAN'T BE!
THEY'RE PTERODACTYLS...
SERPENT-BIRDS...
SUPPOSEDLY VANISHED
FROM EARTH MILLIONS
OF YEARS AGO! WHAT
PICTURES I'LL GET!

WHAT HUGE,
UNGAINLY
CREATURES!
WE MUST
BE VERY
CAREFUL!



LOOK AT THEIR LEATHERY HIDE,
AND THE ROWS OF TEETH! IF I
COULD ONLY TAKE ONE
BACK ALIVE!

HOW ABOUT
TAKING THEIR
PICTURES?



WHAT DEVILISH BEASTS
THEY ARE! COME, TAKE
A LOOK,
KID!



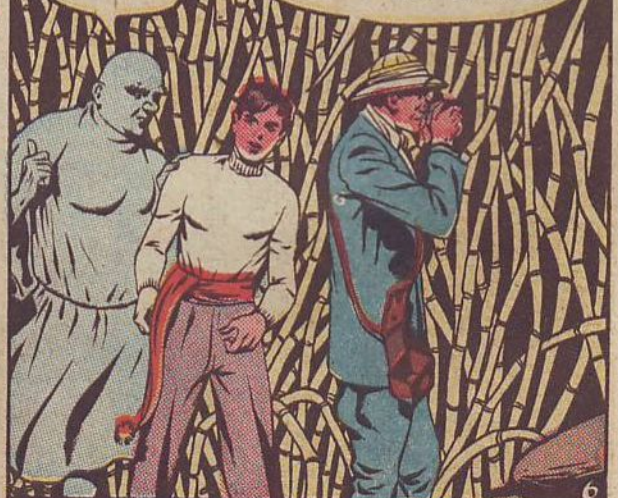
I WONDER HOW
THEY HAVE
LIVED BEYOND
THEIR SPAN?

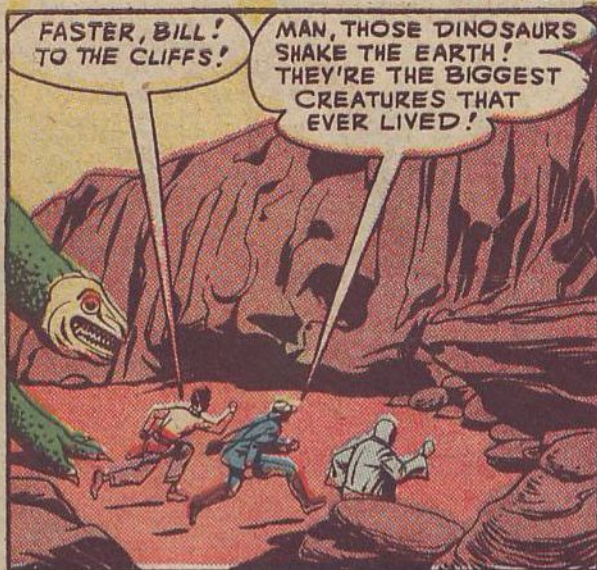
THEY'RE ISOLATED ON THIS
MOUNTAIN! PERHAPS THE
CLIMATE HAS SOMETHING
TO DO WITH IT... I DON'T
KNOW YET!



LOOK, KID... A
HERD OF GREAT
BEASTS, COMING
FAST!

GOLLY! THEY MAKE
PYGMIES OUT OF
ELEPHANTS! BILL,
LET'S GET GOING!





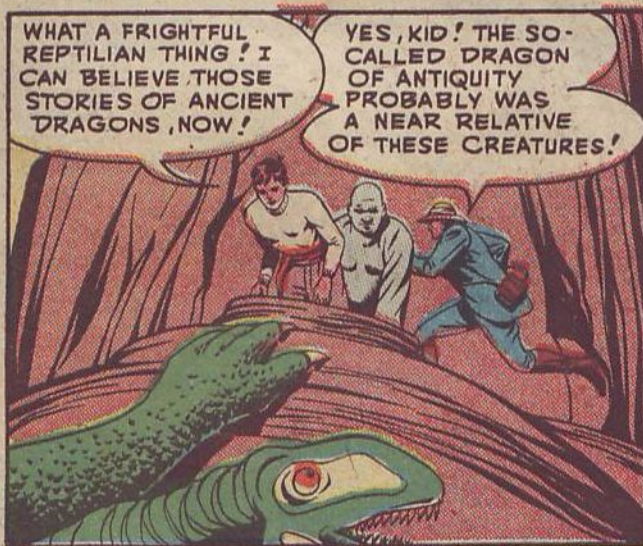
FASTER, BILL!
TO THE CLIFFS!

MAN, THOSE DINOSAURS
SHAKE THE EARTH!
THEY'RE THE BIGGEST
CREATURES THAT
EVER LIVED!



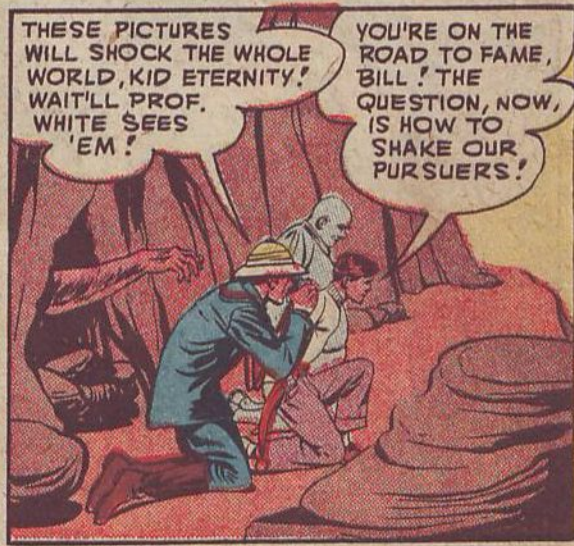
THANK HEAVENS...
WE JUST MADE
IT AHEAD OF
THEM!

IT WAS CLOSE, BILL!
NOW WE CAN LOOK AT
THESE GREAT
ANIMALS!



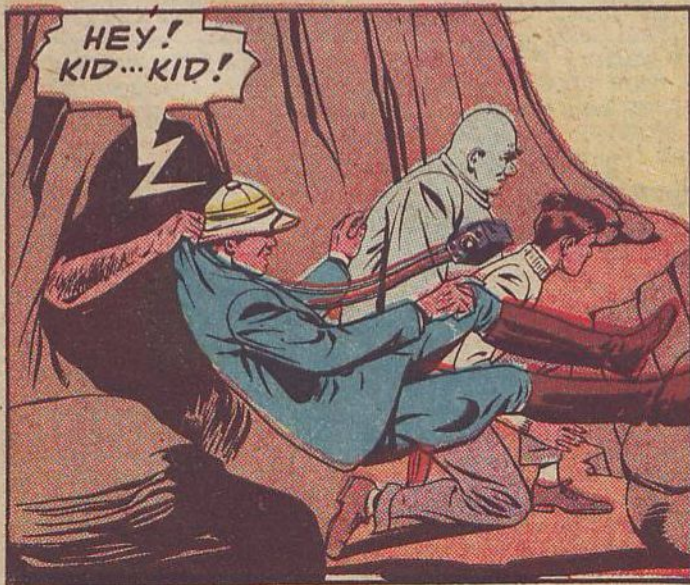
WHAT A FRIGHTFUL
REPTILIAN THING! I
CAN BELIEVE THOSE
STORIES OF ANCIENT
DRAGONS, NOW!

YES, KID! THE SO-
CALLED DRAGON
OF ANTIQUITY
PROBABLY WAS
A NEAR RELATIVE
OF THESE CREATURES!



THESE PICTURES
WILL SHOCK THE WHOLE
WORLD, KID ETERNITY!
WAIT'LL PROF.
WHITE SEES
'EM!

YOU'RE ON THE
ROAD TO FAME,
BILL! THE
QUESTION, NOW,
IS HOW TO
SHAKE OUR
PURSUERS!

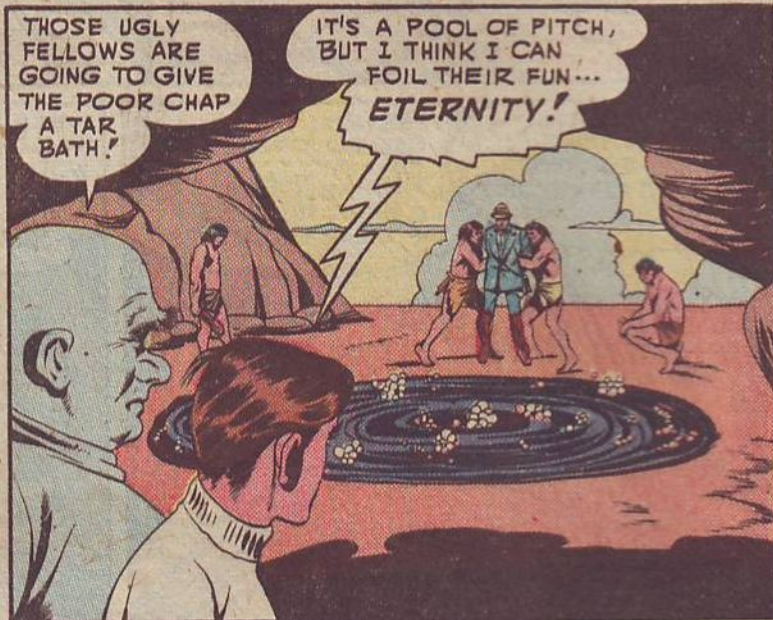


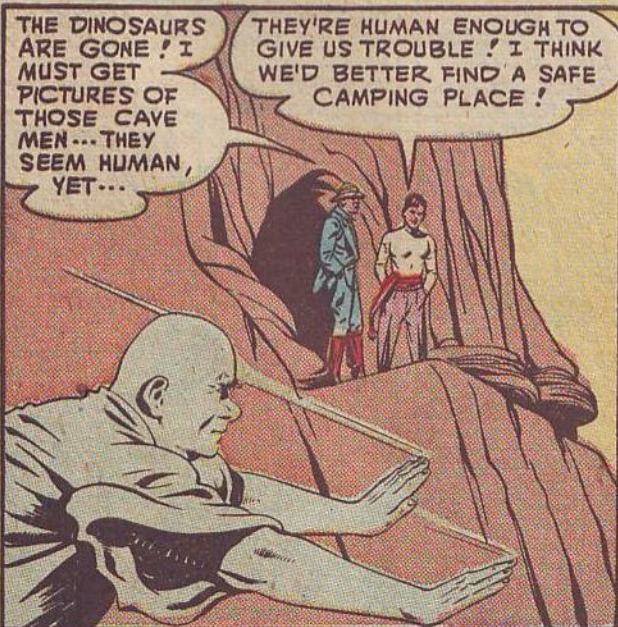
HEY!
KID...KID!



HEAVENS, KEEP!
WHAT HAS
HAPPENED TO
BILL? COME
ON!

SOMETHING GOT HIM,
THAT'S SURE! I HATE
TO THINK WHAT...
SOME AWFUL
DEMON!





IT'S TRUE! THEY ARE EOHIPPUS... THE ORIGINAL HORSE! OH, WHAT LUCK!

WHY, THEIR FEET ARE LIKE A DOGS! WHAT NOBLE LITTLE CREATURES!



THE HORSE LOST A TOE EVERY MILLION OR SO YEARS, UNTIL TODAY HE HAS BUT ONE... THE HOOF!



TOO LATE! THEY GOT AWAY!

RUN FOR IT, BILL! A MONSTER IS AFTER US!



IT'S AN IGUANODON... A TERRIBLE, FEROCIOUS BEAST!

AND HE'S GAINING ON US!



WE'VE WON! HE CAN'T FOLLOW US IN HERE! HEAR HIS ANGRY HISSING!

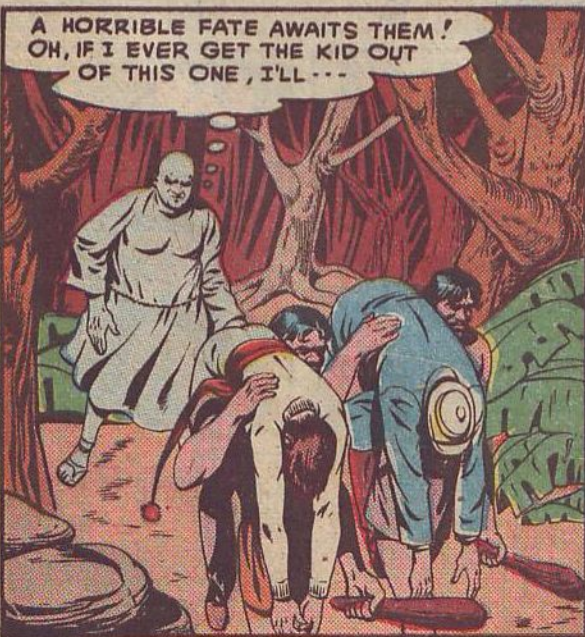
THE WORLD MUST'VE BEEN LIKE A NIGHT-MAKE A FEW MILLION YEARS AGO!

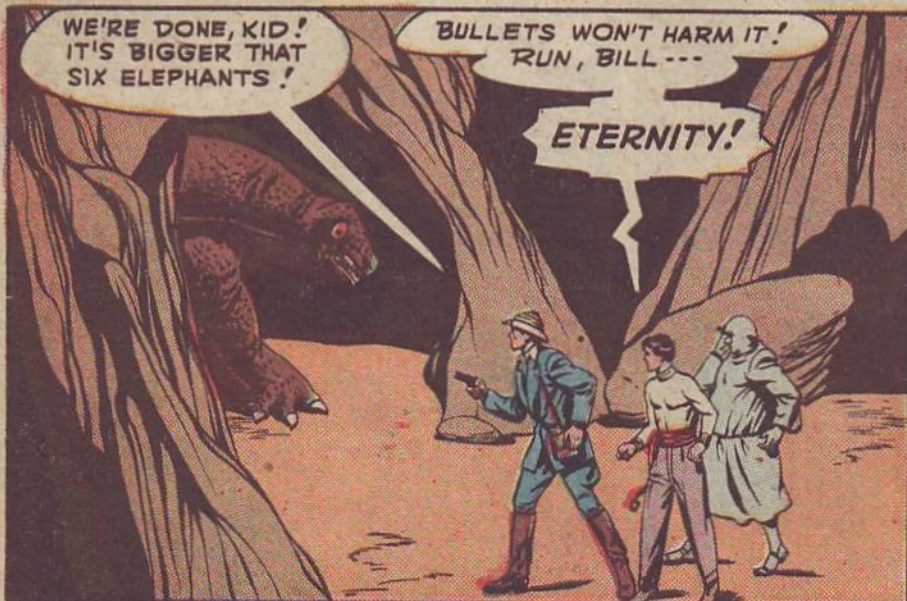


INDEED IT WAS! AND TO THINK WE'RE WALKING THROUGH SUCH A SAVAGE WORLD TODAY!

LISTEN! ANIMALS FIGHTING UP AHEAD!







Out of the blue, the god of lightning....

THOR! STRIKE HIM DEAD! ONLY YOU CAN SAVE US!

MY HAMMER HAS GONE STRAIGHT TO THE MARK, KID ETERNITY! HE'S DEAD ON HIS FEET!



Thor's hammer returns to his hand, ready for more lightning bolts....

GO, MIGHTY THOR, AND WATCH OVER US, WHILE I CALL MORE HELP! THE CAVE MEN ARE GOING TO RUSH US! ETERNITY!

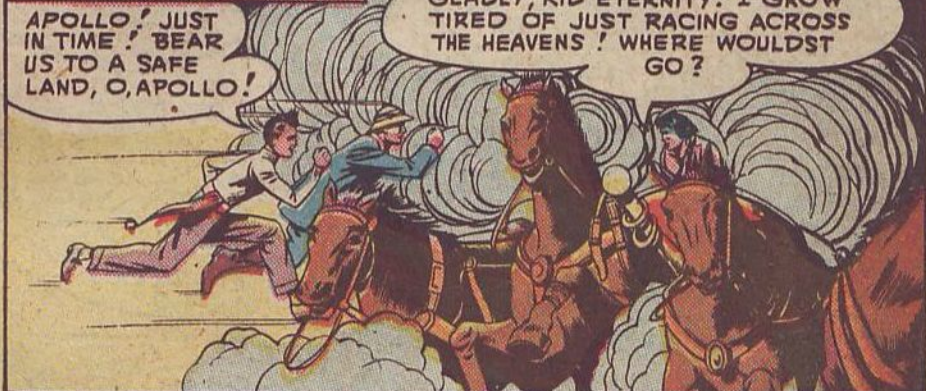


WHAMM!

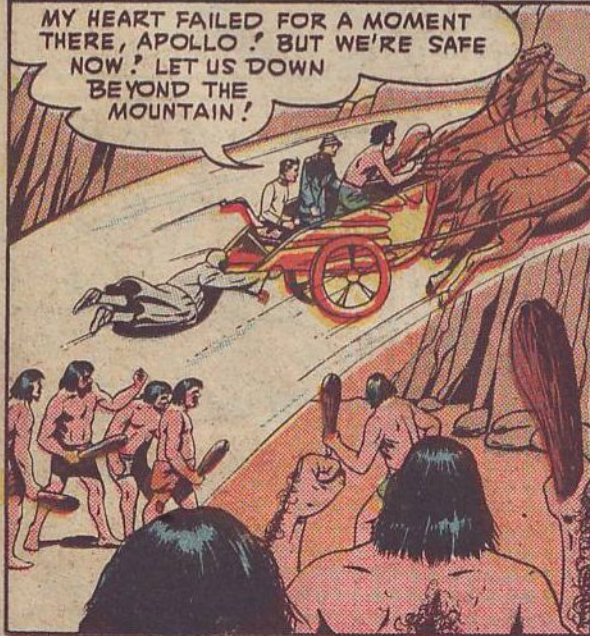
At the magic call, the Sun God descends with his chariot and four....

APOLLO! JUST IN TIME! BEAR US TO A SAFE LAND, O, APOLLO!

GLADLY, KID ETERNITY! I GROW TIRED OF JUST RACING ACROSS THE HEAVENS! WHERE WOULDST GO?



MY HEART FAILED FOR A MOMENT THERE, APOLLO! BUT WE'RE SAFE NOW! LET US DOWN BEYOND THE MOUNTAIN!



GOOD LUCK, BILL! AS YOU MARCH THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO FAME, APOLLO AND I WILL WATCH OVER YOU!

FAREWELL, KID ETERNITY! IF I DO WIN FAME, IT WILL BE BECAUSE OF YOU AND YOUR GREAT FRIENDS!



Bob and Swab

YEP! THIS IS THE REAL MCCOY, SWABBIE, OLD BOY! IN A FEW MORE SECONDS I'M GONNA BE OFF IN SLUMBERLAND, RIGHT OUTTA THIS WORLD!

ME, TOO! BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT THOSE MOSQUITOES! THEY SOUND LIKE A SQUADRON OF DIVE BOMBERS!

Bob Masters, marine, and Swab Decker, sailor, come into their own when they purchase some South Sea real estate! It's a big deal...until the fleet decides to hold maneuvers in the vicinity!

YOU AND YOUR BIG MOUTH! EVERY TIME YOU OREN YOUR YAP, WE WIND UP DOING K.P.!

HOW DID I KNOW THE SKIPPER WAS WALKING THE DECK WHEN I HEAVED THAT BUCKET OF SLOP-WATER OUT THE PORT HOLE?

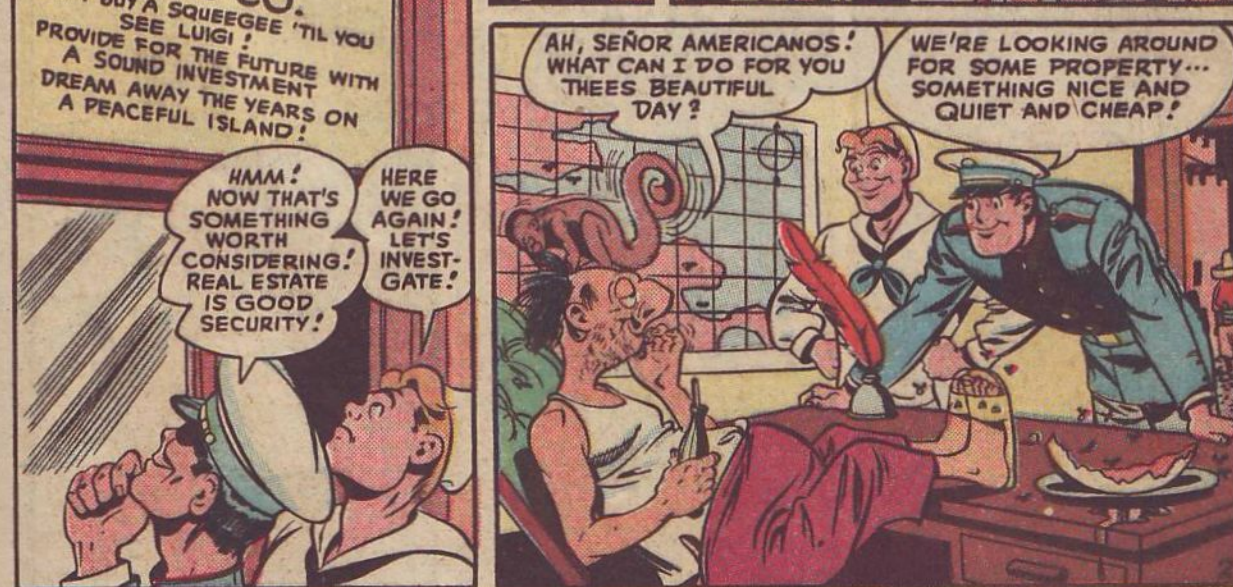
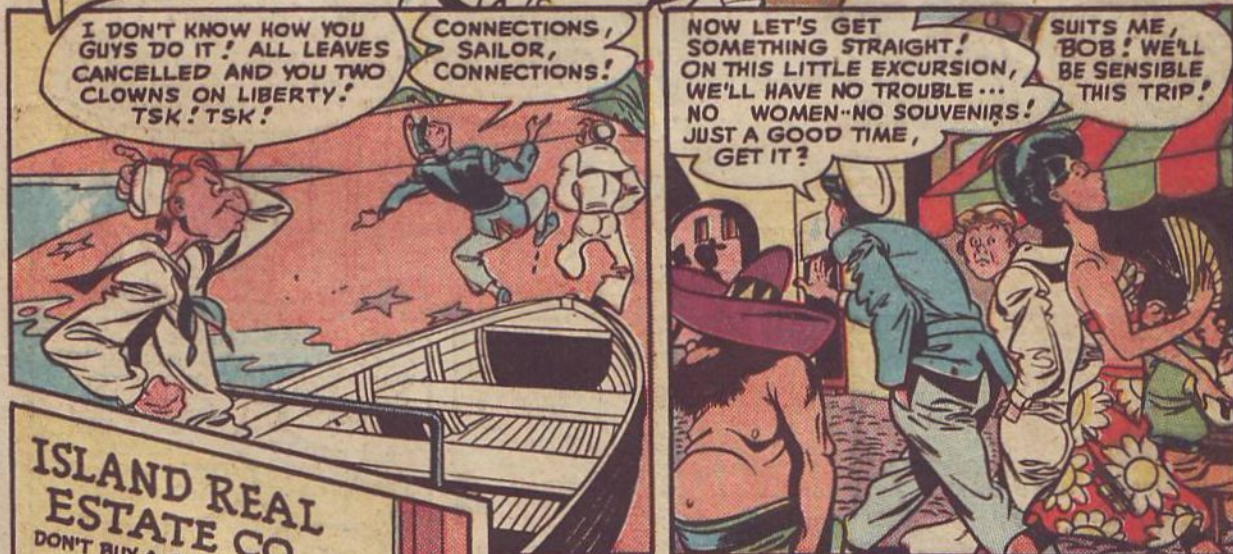
AT EASE, MEN! THIS IS JUST A ROUTINE INSPECTION! HAND ME THAT LADLE!

YES, SIR! B... BUT... B... BUT...

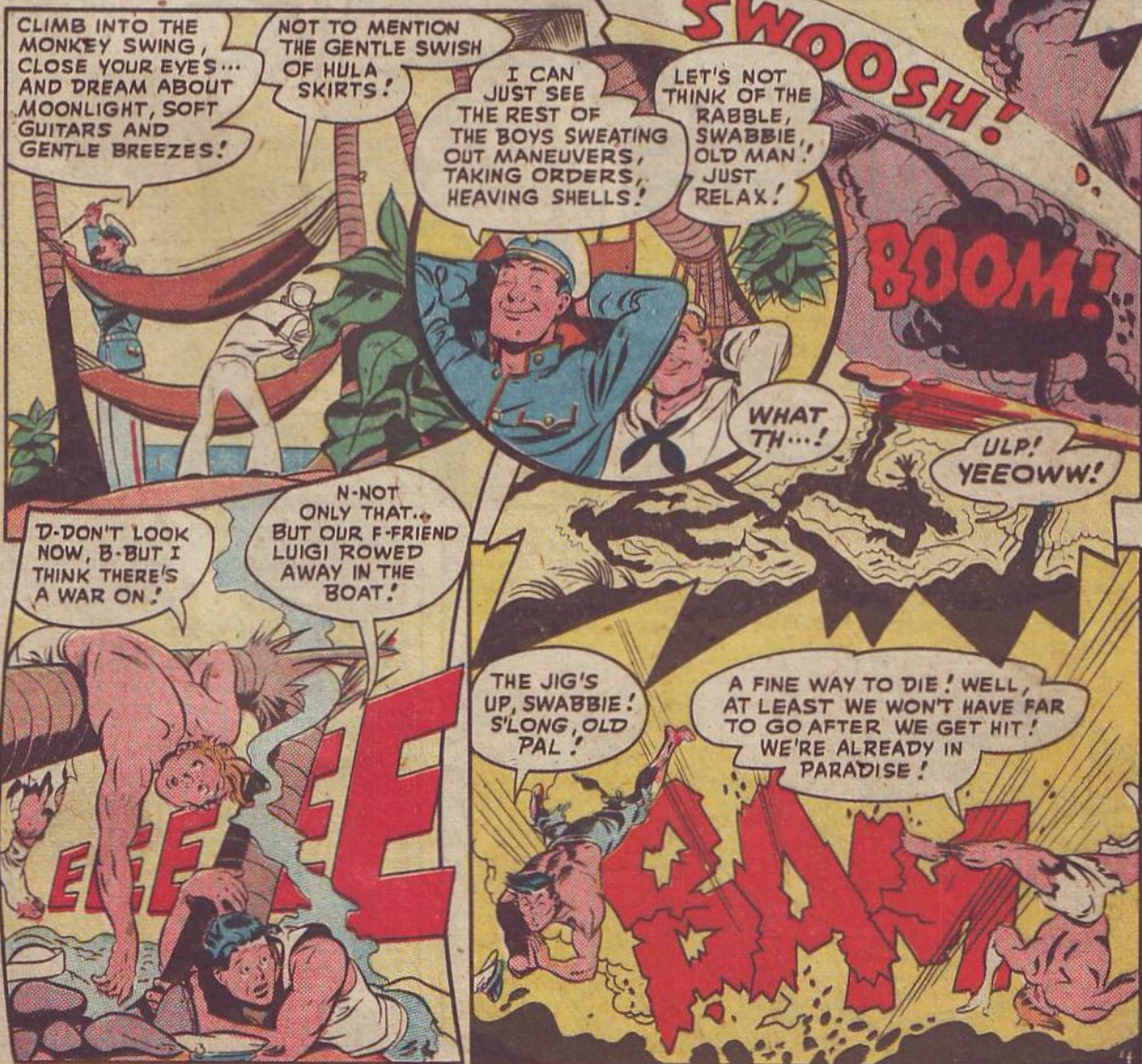
A GOOD OFFICER ALWAYS CHECKS THE CREW'S MESS TO SEE HOW THEY'RE EATING!

YES, SIR! B... BUT... B... BUT...











THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE! I HOPE THE ENEMY RECOGNIZES THE SIGNAL!

HOW CAN THEY MISS? THEY'LL PROBABLY THINK WE'RE A COUPLE OF THEIR SPIES WHO WANT THEIR LAUNDRY PICKED UP!

In the meantime, aboard the U.S.S. Brimstone...

EGADS! SOMEONE'S HOISTED A SURRENDER SIGNAL ON THE TARGET AREA! SEND ORDERS TO CEASE FIRE! SEND A BOAT TO THE TARGET AT ONCE!

BROOM



HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE, YOU BARNACLE-BRAINED JOKERS?

NO TIME FOR A QUIZ NOW, BELL-HOP! JUST GET US OFF THIS ISLAND! WE'VE BEEN UNDER ENEMY FIRE FOR HALF AN HOUR! WHEN DID THE WAR START?



WHEN YOU GET THROUGH PEELING THOSE SPUDS, WRESTLE WITH THESE AND SLICE 'EM FINE! WE'RE HAVING SHOE-STRING SPUDS FOR CHOW!

Y-YES, SIR! WILL YOU TH- THROW DOWN A CALENDAR, SIR? WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT Y-YEAR WE'LL FINISH THIS PROJECT!



PIG BROTHER

FROM JOB TO JOB AND ADVENTURE, TO ADVENTURE
BIG FELLER AND HIS KID BROTHER, MITIE, JUST
KEEP ROLLING ALONG!



HEY, BIG!... LOOK!
I CAN SWING FROM
BRANCH TO BRANCH
JUST LIKE AN APE
IN THE JUNGLE!

THAT'S FINE, MITIE!
YOU CAN THROW ME
ONE OF THOSE ORANGES
ON YOUR NEXT SWING!

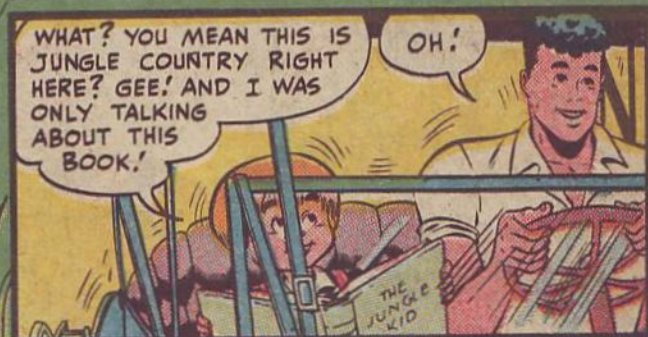
GOSH! A GUY SURE
COULD HAVE FUN
IN THE JUNGLE!

I DUNNO ABOUT THAT,
MITIE! BUT THIS PART
OF FLORIDA'S GOT
PLENTY OF IT!



WHAT? YOU MEAN THIS IS
JUNGLE COUNTRY RIGHT
HERE? GEE! AND I WAS
ONLY TALKING
ABOUT THIS
BOOK!

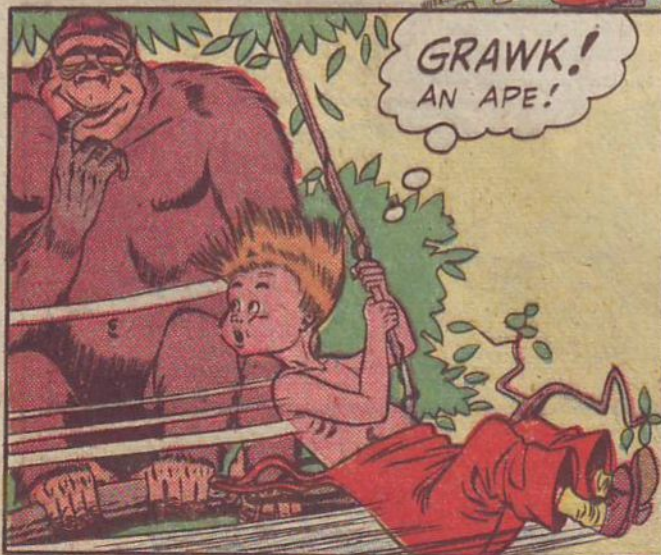
OH!

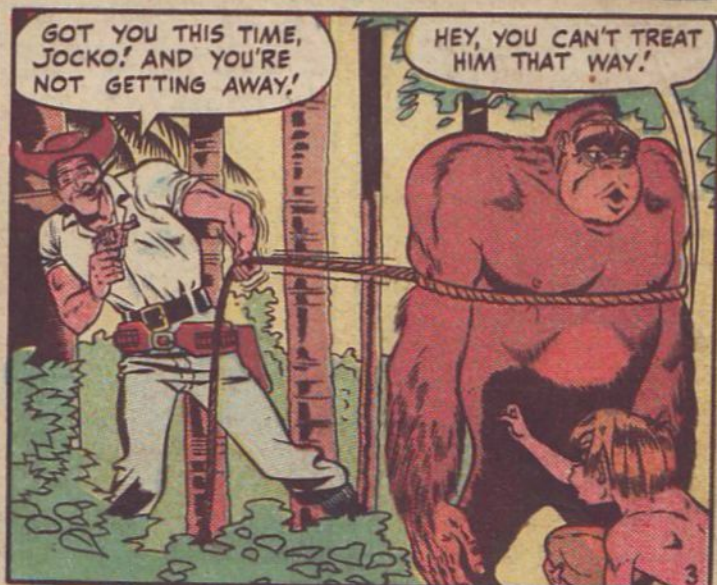
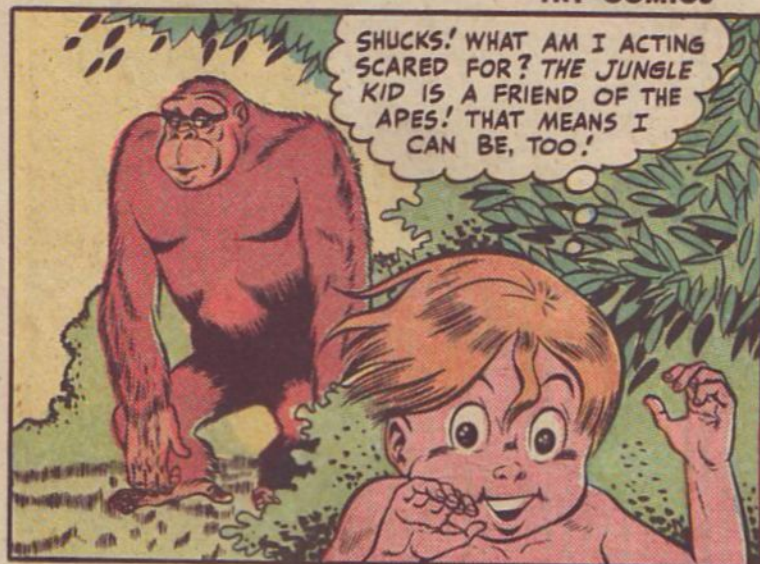


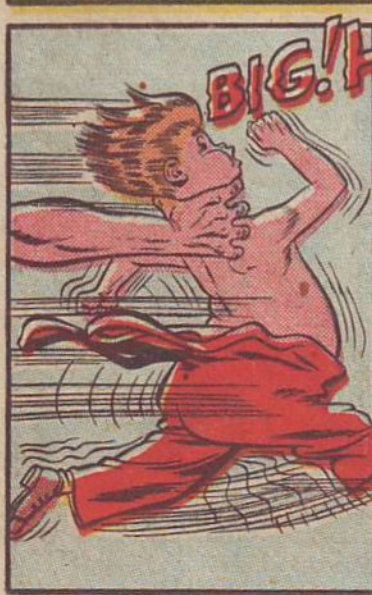
TIME FOR
SOME
GRUB!

YEAH! I WAS SO BUSY READING
ABOUT THE JUNGLE KID'S
ADVENTURES I FORGOT I
WAS HUNGRY!











BETTY BATES

THE FOOTLIGHT CLUB PRESENTS...

"FIRE and SWORD"

Starring DUDLEY DEAN and MARGIE MANNERS
SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION TONIGHT...

MURDER!

TICKETS
NOW ON
SALE!

It was strictly an amateur performance from start to finish! The murderer had never killed before, which made the whole case a professional headache to District Attorney Betty Bates when she tried to apply

THE RULES OF MURDER!

A DAY OFF LIKE THIS REALLY THROWS ME! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF! IF... OH-OH! WHAT ON EARTH...?

≥GASP!≤
ALEX, YOU FOOL! STOP IT!

I'LL STOP WHEN I'M RID OF YOU, FOREVER, DUDLEY! YOU'VE MADE A FOOL OF ME FOR THE LAST TIME!

HEY! BREAK IT UP, YOU TWO!

THE FOOTLIGHT CLUB PRESENTS
"FIRE and SWORD"
Starring DUDLEY DEAN and MARGIE MANNERS
SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION
MURDER!

WHY DON'T YOU TWO GET BOXING GLOVES AND RENT A GYMNASIUM?

KEEP OUT OF THIS, SISTER. I'M GOING TO FINISH WHAT I STARTED AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME!



OH, NO?

HEY!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, WISE BOY. I CAN DO WORSE THAN STOP YOU IF YOU DON'T FIND SOME BUSINESS ELSEWHERE AND GO TEND TO IT.

ALL RIGHT, BUT I'M NOT THROUGH WITH HIM YET.



THANK YOU, MA'AM. SAY AREN'T YOU BETTY BATES, THE LADY DISTRICT ATTORNEY? I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURES...

RIGHT. BUT SUPPOSE YOU EXPLAIN THIS BRAWL. YOUR FRIEND SOUNDED A BIT ON THE NASTY SIDE!



HE IS. POOR ALEX HAS A PERSECUTION COMPLEX. HE THINKS I'M DELIBERATELY RUINING EVERYTHING HE TRIES TO DO.

ALEX--DUDLEY! NOW I KNOW! YOU TWO ARE IN THE PLAY HERE! YOU'RE THE STAR, DUDLEY DEAN, AND HE'S ALEX RACE, ANOTHER ACTOR!



RIGHT. THAT'S ONE REASON ALEX HATES ME. HE WANTED TO BE THE STAR. HE THINKS I'M DELIBERATELY SQUEEZING HIM OUT.



UNINTENTIONALLY, I KEEP BEATING HIM OUT OF EVERYTHING HE WANTS -- JOB, GIRL, THE PART IN THE PLAY. I DON'T MEAN TO, REALLY!

I THINK I SEE. HE'S EMOTIONALLY UNBALANCED, YET DOESN'T REALIZE THAT'S WHAT HOLDS HIM BACK. HE BLAMES YOU, INSTEAD!



FRANKLY, I'M WORRIED.' I WISH YOU HAD THE TIME TO SIT THROUGH OUR REHEARSAL, MISS BATES -- TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.'

I THINK I WILL, DUDLEY.' I'D LIKE TO WATCH A REHEARSAL ANYHOW AND THAT FELLOW ALEX BOTHERS ME.' HE COULD STILL MAKE TROUBLE.'



Rehearsal begins -- BASE VILLAIN! THOU CANST NOT TOY WITH ME THEN HAVE AT THEE, KNAVE! 'TIS TIME THE BUZZARDS FEASTED!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT? THEY WERE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS TEN MINUTES AGO AND NOW THEY'RE ACTING THEIR PARTS AS IF NOTHING HAPPENED!



HA, CHURL! VENGEANCE IS THE SWEETEST CUP THAT E'ER THESE LIPS DID SAVOR!

I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE WAVES THAT BLADE AROUND.'



AAAAAGH!

'TIS DONE! THE BLOOD IS SPILLED TO HEAL THE WOUND OF HATRED.'

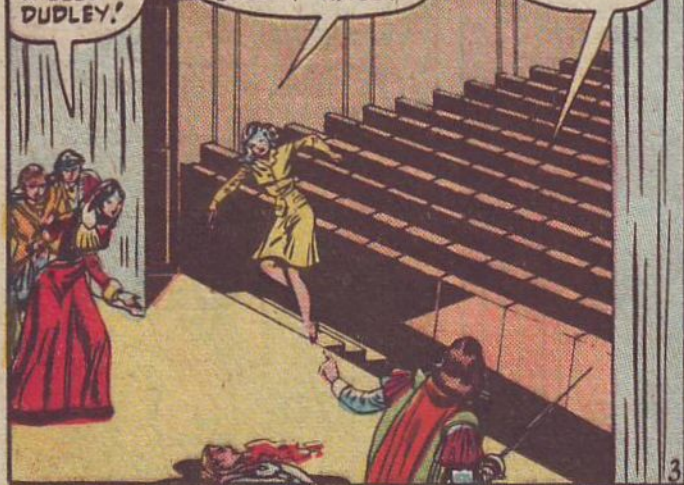
EEEK! TOO LATE! HE'S DONE IT!



YEEK! HE KILLED DUDLEY!

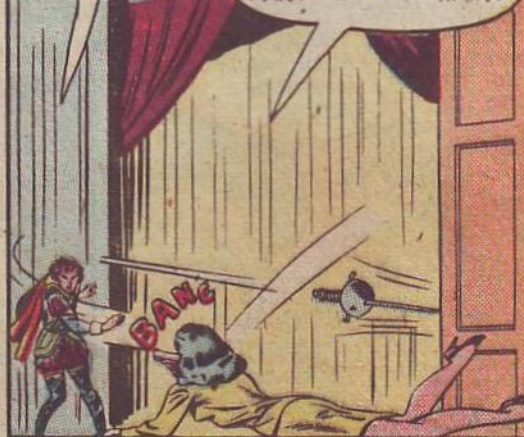
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT, RACE!

NEVER!



I WARNED YOU NOT TO BUTT IN AGAIN.'

WOW! I HEARD THAT ONE WHISTLE AS IT CROSSED THE PART IN MY HAIR!



I CAN'T HIT
A THING IN
THOSE THICK
SHADOWS.



THAT DOOR WASN'T
OPEN BEFORE. HE
MUST HAVE RUN OUT
THERE -- BUT HE WON'T
GET FAR IN THAT
GOOFY COSTUME.



THE THING TO DO IS START A
SQUAD COMBING THE NEIGHBOR-
HOOD. BEFORE HE GETS A
CHANGE OF CLOTHES, WE'LL
NAB HIM.



But hours later, back at her office...

WE'VE SEARCHED THE THEATRE
AND EVERY BUILDING FOR
BLOCKS, MISS BATES -- AND
HIS DESCRIPTION HAS BEEN
BROADCAST EVERYWHERE!

HALLIGAN, A
GROWN MAN
CAN'T RUN
AROUND IN
VELVETEEN
SHORTS AND
OPERA HOSE
WITHOUT SOME-
BODY SEEING
HIM.



I KNOW -- AND THE
PAPERS ARE RAISING
A FUSS. THEY'RE
YELLING ABOUT A
KILLER STRIKING
AND ESCAPING
RIGHT UNDER
YOUR NOSE.

DON'T I KNOW IT?
HE'S GOT TO BE
NAILED FAST OR I'M
SUNK AS DISTRICT
ATTORNEY!

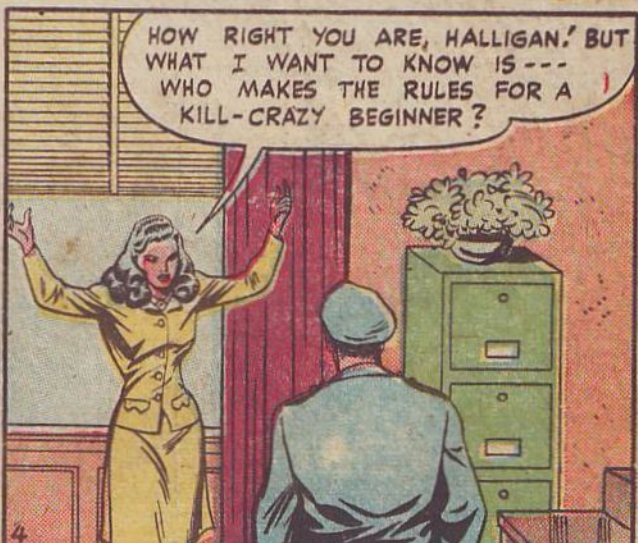


THE TROUBLE IS,
IT'S AN AMATEUR
MURDER AND
NOBODY CAN
PREDICT WHAT
A CRAZY
AMATEUR MIGHT
DO NEXT!

YEAH, EXPERIENCED
CRIMINALS FOLLOW
CERTAIN KNOWN
PATTERNS. THEY SORT
OF FOLLOW THE RULES
OF MURDER, YOU
MIGHT SAY.



HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, HALLIGAN. BUT
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS ---
WHO MAKES THE RULES FOR A
KILL-CRAZY BEGINNER?



Late that night...

NINE HOURS AND STILL NO TRACE OF ALEX RACE! I MAY AS WELL GO HOME AND TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP! I'M REALLY ON THE SPOT!

IF I WERE KILL-CRAZY AND ALL TWISTED UP, WHERE WOULD I HIDE? WITH NO FRIENDS, I'D TRY TO THINK OF SOME UNUSUAL SPOT!

AWWRRK! I JUST HAD! A HORRIBLE THOUGHT! IF IT WERE I, I KNOW WHERE I'D TRY TO HIDE! BUT I CERTAINLY HOPE I'M WRONG!



A few minutes pass before Betty Bates turns the key in her own door...

I SHOULD BE IN HORROR MOVIES! IF I CAN SCARE MYSELF THIS BADLY, THINK WHAT I COULD DO TO THE PUBLIC WITH A LITTLE PRACTICE!

WELL, HERE GOES FOR HOME SWEET HOMICIDE!



BRRR! THIS PLACE IS AS DARK AS A BLACK CAT'S SHADOW! WHERE IS THAT LIGHT SWITCH?



STAND STILL, MISS BATES! DON'T TRY TO REACH YOUR GUN!

ULP!

CLICK!



SO MY GUESS WAS RIGHT! YOU DID FIGURE OUT THE SAFEST HIDING PLACE WOULD BE MY APARTMENT-- AND THE MOST CONVENIENT PLACE TO KILL ME!

EXACTLY! I HAVE TO KILL YOU! YOU THREW ME AROUND, MADE ME LOOK SILLY, AND YOU KNOW TOO MUCH! I KNEW YOU LIVED NEAR THE THEATRE, ALONE!



IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO LEAVE YOUR SPARE GUN HERE, LOADED. I'LL DO IT. QUICK, SO YOU WON'T SUFFER.

I'M AFRAID NOT, ALEX. YOU'RE ABOUT TO MAKE YOUR LAST MISTAKE.



OKAY, BOYS! TRY TO TAKE HIM ALIVE! GRAB HIS GUN HAND FIRST!

YOU CAN'T TRAP ME WITH THAT OLD GAG! THERE'S NOBODY BEHIND ME! YOU THINK I'M SILLY ENOUGH TO TURN AROUND...



THAT NOISE! THERE IS SOMEONE BEHIND ME!-- AT THE WINDOW! I'LL KILL THEM, TOO! I'LL---

THANKS FOR MAKING THAT LAST MISTAKE, ALEX!



I'LL TAKE THAT GUN BEFORE YOU HURT SOMEONE WITH IT!

ARGHHH!



IT'S TOO BAD, ALEX! YOU'VE BEEN MIS-UNDERSTANDING THINGS ALL YOUR LIFE-- BUT THIS WAS YOUR PRIZE MISTAKE!

BLAST YOU! WHO IS OUT THERE? POLICE?



I COULDN'T FIND A POLICEMAN QUICK WHEN I GUESSED YOU MIGHT BE HERE--SO I TURNED THE JOB OVER TO FLUFFY!



A short time later...

GREAT WORK, BETTY! BUT HOW DID YOU DISTRACT HIS ATTENTION LONG ENOUGH TO GRAB THE GUN?

FLUFFY WAS PLAYING OUTSIDE! I PUT HIM ON THE WINDOW LEDGE, KNOWING HE'D SCRATCH TO BE BROUGHT IN WHEN THE LIGHT CAME ON. HE'S A GOOD COP, HALLIGAN, WHEN HE GROWS UP, I MAY PUT HIM ON THE FORCE!

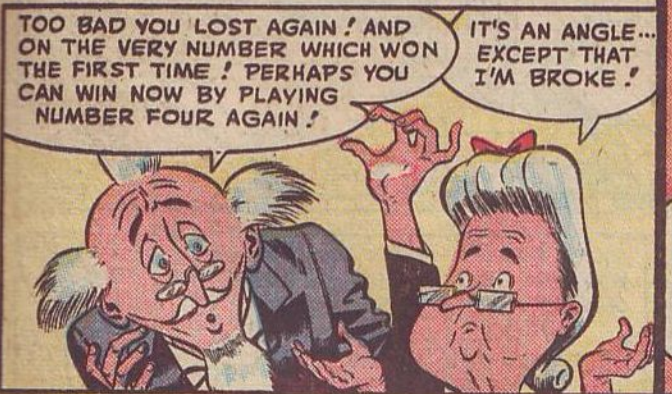
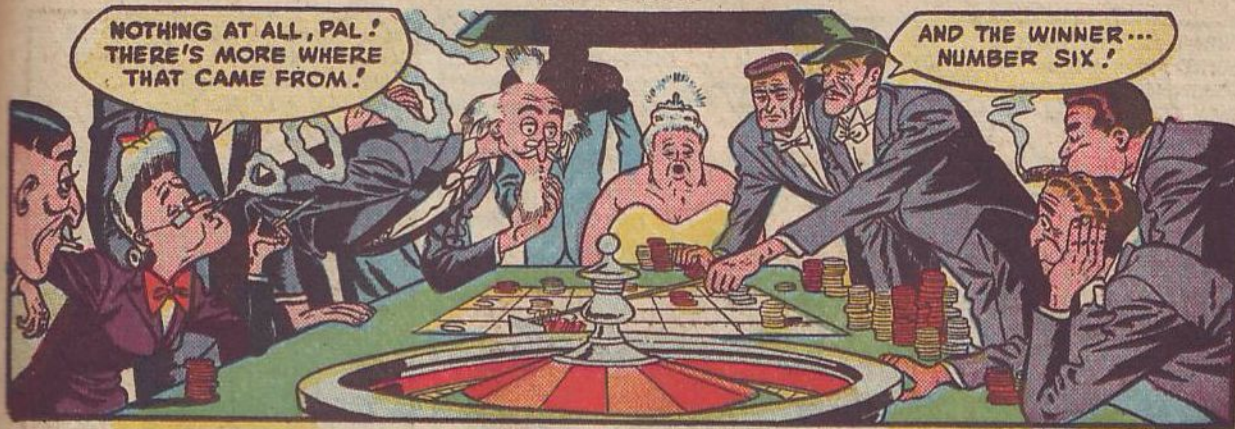


HER HIGHNESS











A million years ago

THE only cloud in the bland expanse of sky was a thin white one. On it reclined Kid Eternity and Mr. Keeper.

It was a lazy day, whether in heaven or on earth.

It was a day for floating, allowing the thoughts to rove at will, to explore places seldom hinted at during busier moments.

Kid Eternity had lain for two solid hours watching thin wisps of mist float upward as the bigger cloud drifted onward. Mr. Keeper was in his element—busy doing nothing.

"This is wonderful, Kid," he said after a long silence. "Nothing on earth like it."

"Uh-huh," replied the Kid. "Uh—what did you say, Keep?"

Mr. Keeper gestured with one hand lazily, to take in the entire cosmos. "This—it's nice."

The Kid nodded, looking dreamy-eyed. "Yeah, it's nice. But for what? . . . You know what, Keep?"

"No. What?"

"Oh—nothing." The Kid closed his eyes.

Mr. Keeper watched his young charge with misgivings. In moods like this he was liable to launch on some world-shaking experiment. "You were saying—" invited Mr. Keeper.

"I was thinking," said the Kid, "how nice it would be to go back—far, far back through history and see how—"

"The other half live?" cut in Mr. Keeper. "I thought something was cooking. What have you in mind, Kid?"

The Kid raised up on both elbows. "We can go back through time, can't we, Keep?"

The oldster nodded. "Yes, but—"

"Fine! We're taking a trip, Keep—a trip into the past!"

"You're kidding, Kid!" said Mr. Keeper with a half smile. "You don't mean—"

"Exactly. We're going back several thousand years. Back to the very dawn of mankind. Back when—"

"Wait!" Mr. Keeper lifted both hands. "Be reasonable, Kid. Do you know what going back several thousand years implies?"

"No. But that's what I want to find out, Keep. Come on, pal, here I go!"

With that Kid Eternity plunged off the cloud in a neat dive that scraggled the edge of the misty cumulous for a moment.

"Wait!" yelled Mr. Keeper, poising on the edge. "I'm coming, Kid!"

And he plunged off like a porpoise, swooping down in a heavy arc. Already the Kid was far ahead of him, making tracks into Time.

The Kid brought up with a thud in a strange swamp. Miasmic fogs rolled and billowed around him. Giant tree ferns rose dense green fronds everywhere. Sucking sounds in the mud caused him to whirl. What stood behind him his wildest dreams had never pictured.

"A megatherium!" he breathed. "What a monster!"

The huge creature advanced slowly, each step dropping him three feet into the ooze. From his snout came miniature earthquakes of rumbling. The Kid froze, then he moved quickly. With a dash he scampered across the smoking swamp and began climbing a great tree.

Bang! The tree shook violently. The mighty beast had butted against it in his rush. But by now Kid Eternity had reached a crotch fifty feet above the monster. He rested, breathing hard. Then he heard a snicker. He looked up.

"Ha, Kid! That was close!" It was Mr. Keeper, safely squatting in another crotch just above him.

"You, Keep! When did you get there?"

"Just before you did. And how are we going to get away from that thing down below?"

The Kid laughed. "You forget, Keep, we are not human beings. . . . Let's go! There is more exploring to do!" He dived away.

Keep followed, right on his tail. He called to the Kid: "Take it easy! Do you know what age we are in? (no answer) This is the age just following the appearance of Man. Look around!"

The Kid had a funny thought as he swooped above the treetops: How could that megatherium have sensed his presence when he was totally invisible?

"See any specimens of Mankind?" he called to Keep.

Mr. Keeper passed him, then pointed downward. "Look there!"

They were flying over a glade surrounded with high stone walls. In the natural rock there were many holes—caves. Before some of the caves were strange man-like creatures. They had

HIT COMICS

long, black hair, heavy features, sloping foreheads, simian jaws. Beasts!

"Men?" the Kid asked.

"Men," replied Mr. Keeper. "Want to have a closer look?"

They dropped down where they could command a good view of the entire glade. It was a scene that could only have taken place several million years ago. The troglodytes were at dinner. They had no fire—it was not discovered then. They ate raw flesh, tearing it apart with huge canine teeth.

"I can hardly believe it," said the Kid.

"Yet," said Mr. Keeper, "they are probably happier than Man of today. They have no worries aside from attack by wild beast—"

"Oh, no?" The Kid jumped. A heavy stone club went whining over his head. It thwacked against one of the cavemen, knocking him over. He lay still. Then abruptly the glade was a howling, screaming movie set. A different tribe of Man-things rushed in swinging clubs, yelling. Heads were battered. They had caught the glade dwellers unaware. The fight lasted only a few minutes, then the visiting tribesmen were away, carrying many captives.

The Kid chuckled. "Life hasn't changed much in the realm of Man, has it, Keeper?"

Mr. Keeper shook his head sadly. "No. And it never will. Well, let's—"

"Keep," said the Kid, "I'm going to assume human form—see what happens. Here goes . . . Eternity!"

With the magic word, the Kid became a flesh-and-blood boy of a modern age. He stood there looking at the frozen expressions on the faces of the original men. One of them grunted and pointed. Then they all rose and began advancing.

"Run!" shouted Mr. Keeper. "Those chaps mean business, Kid!"

There was no place to run. The walls of the glade were unscalable. The Kid, who had the ability to call upon any hero of the past, could think of none at this time. He needed help. There was no help to be had.

"Wait!" he called. "Stop, you fellows!"

The sounds caused them to halt. They balanced huge stone clubs menacingly. They growled like animals, baring two-inch fangs.

"And they are the men who spawned my forefathers," said the Kid to himself. "It's incredible. They are my ancient ancestors!"

"Are you going to get away from there, Kid?" called Mr. Keeper, dancing around in his invisibility.

Then abruptly one of the cavemen let fly with a club. It whistled past the Kid's ear,

plenty of power behind it. He ducked just in time.

"Run, Kid!"

Kid Eternity, feeling somewhat shaken, ran.

The cavemen were screaming now. They were just behind him. He reached the bottom of the steep walls, began clawing for a handhold. Then something hit him on the head and he slumped down, stars buzzing before him.

When he came to, he was trussed up in a dark cave. A small troglodyte crouched near him, watching, tiny eyes glittering balefully. Instantly he began shouting for his friends. And soon Kid Eternity was surrounded by a pack of the shaggiest creatures he had ever seen.

They chattered unintelligibly for a moment, then two of them advanced with uplifted clubs. This is it, thought the Kid. They're going to kill me.

"Call some one!" came Mr. Keeper's shout.

Who? thought the kid. Ah! Then he had it:

"Eternity!" he said. And immediately there stood in the cave a tall man, a man with a kindly look on his face. He held up a hand toward the savages.

"Peace!" he said. "This is a friend—a human being like yourselves."

"Adam!" breathed the Kid. "You got here just in time!"

"They'll not harm you," said Adam. "Here, I'll cut your bonds." He bent over and, with a knife, snipped the vine-ropes that held the Kid's hands and feet. "Arise, my boy."

The Kid scrambled to his feet. He grinned at Adam, and at Mr. Keeper who had just arrived.

"Thanks, Adam. Tell me, are these actually the forerunners of the human race?"

The ancient Adam nodded.

"Then why," said the Kid, "are you not like them? You look modern!"

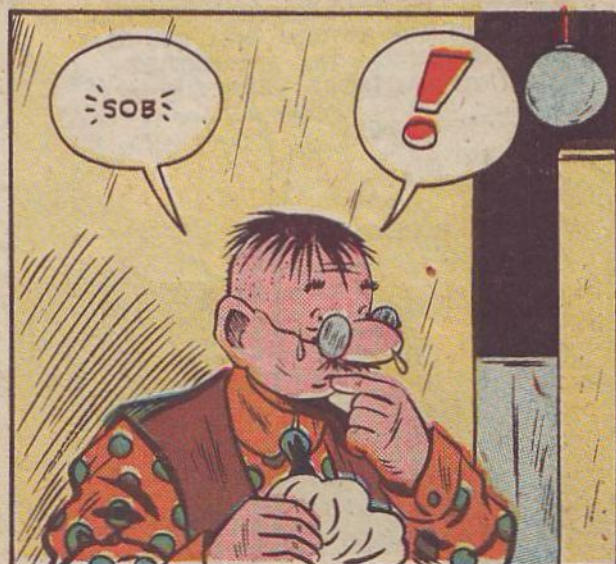
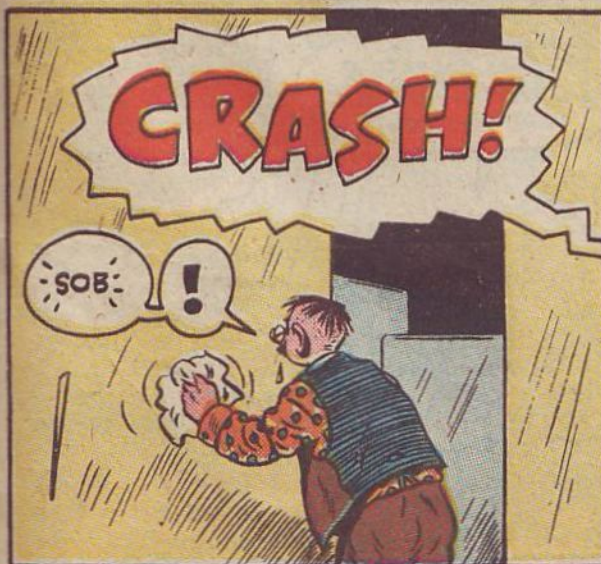
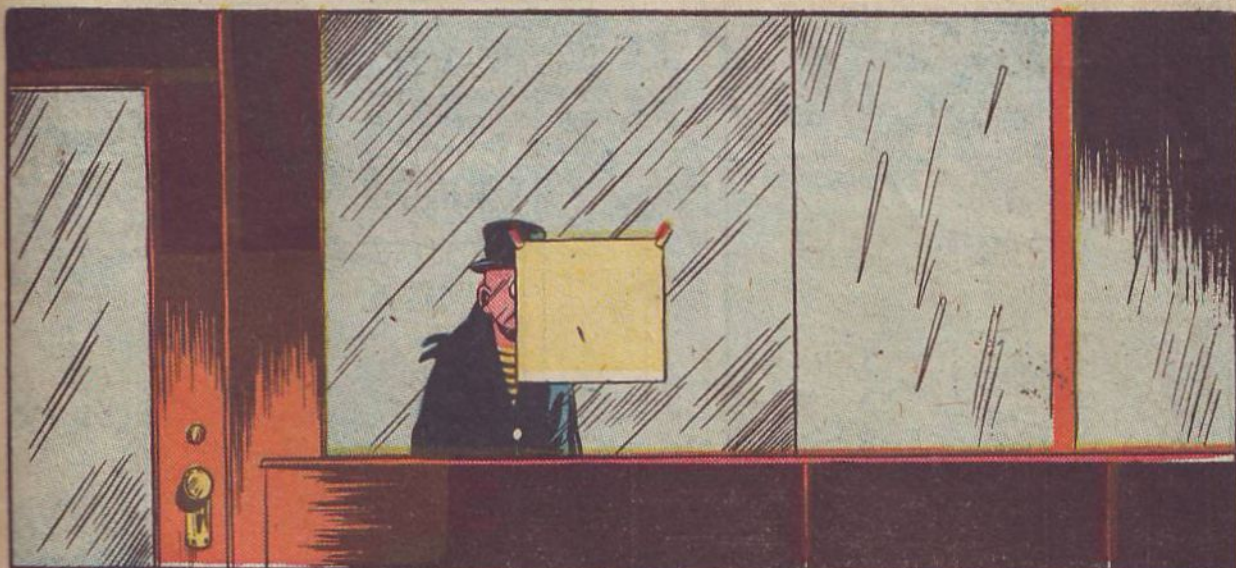
"Aye," said Adam. "I have gone through many regenerations, as all mankind has, as all mankind will have to as Time advances."

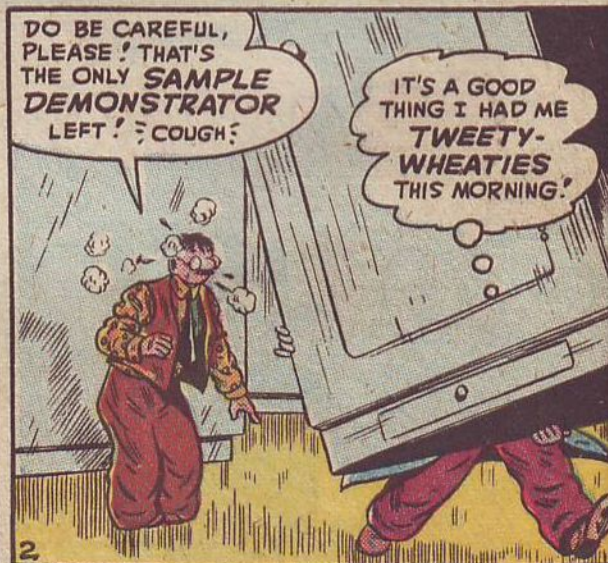
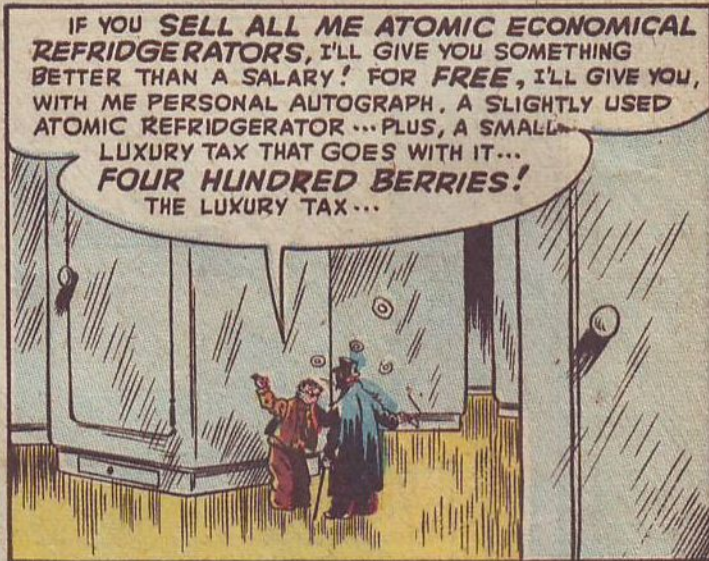
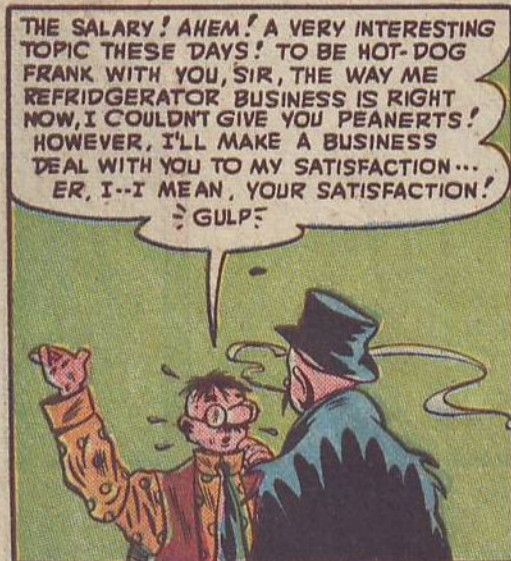
"Oh!" The Kid looked around. The savages stared at him with small, piggish eyes, fondling their clubs.

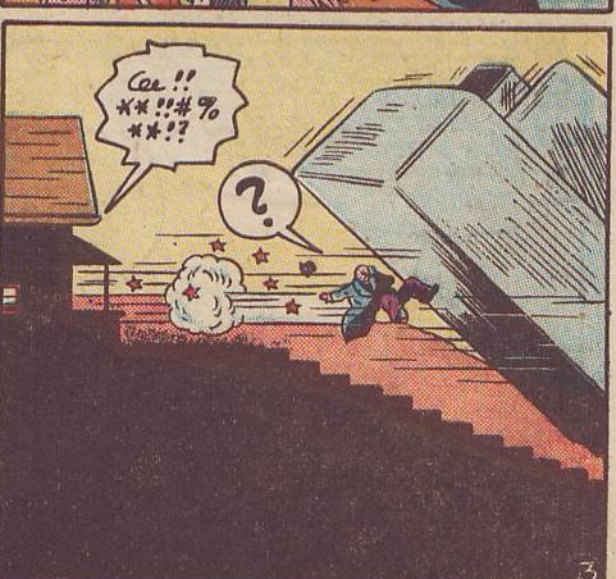
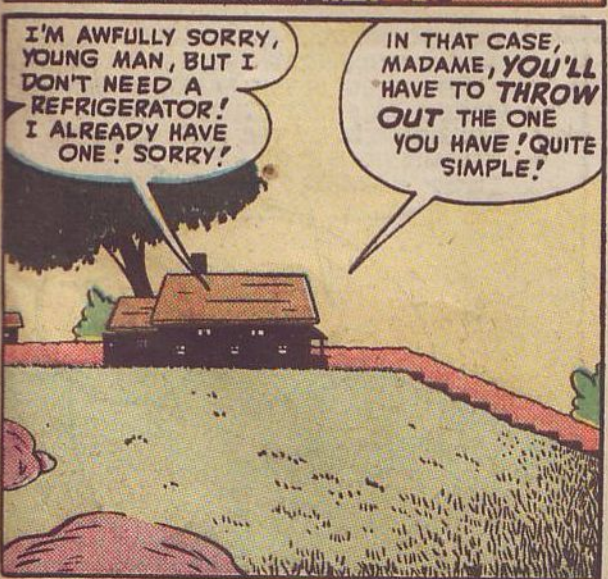
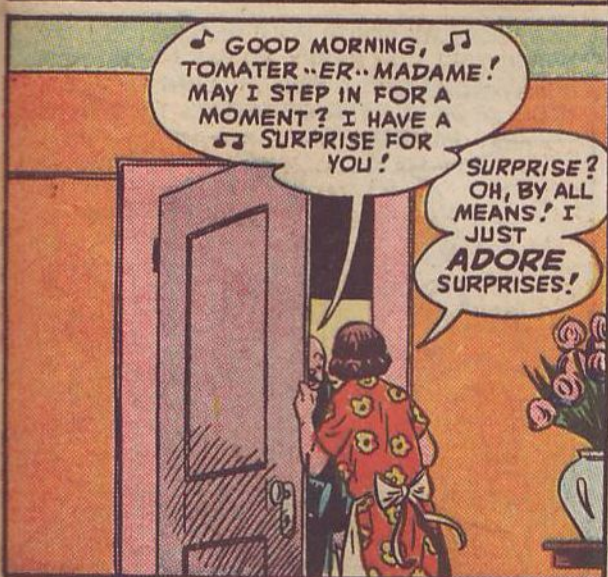
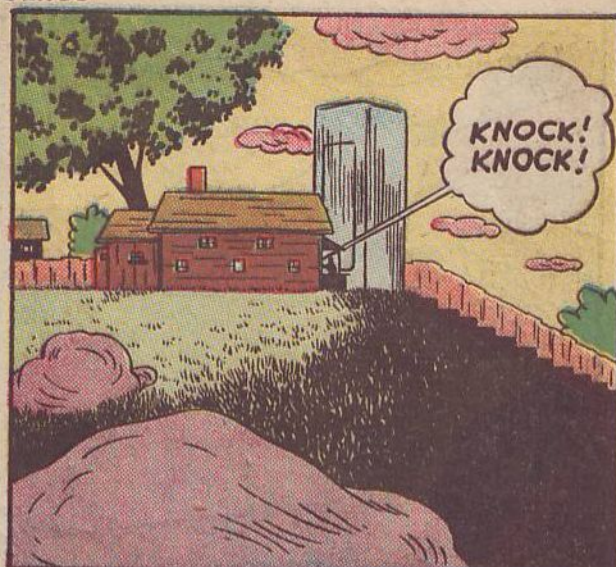
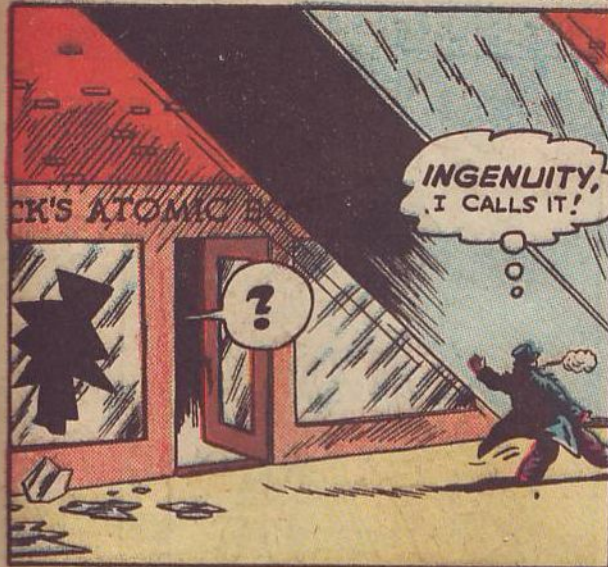
"I think I'll leave now," said the Kid. "I have seen enough. Man may be bad still, but he's a lot better than he was then—or now—whichever way you take it. Come, Mr. Keeper, let's go back to the future!"

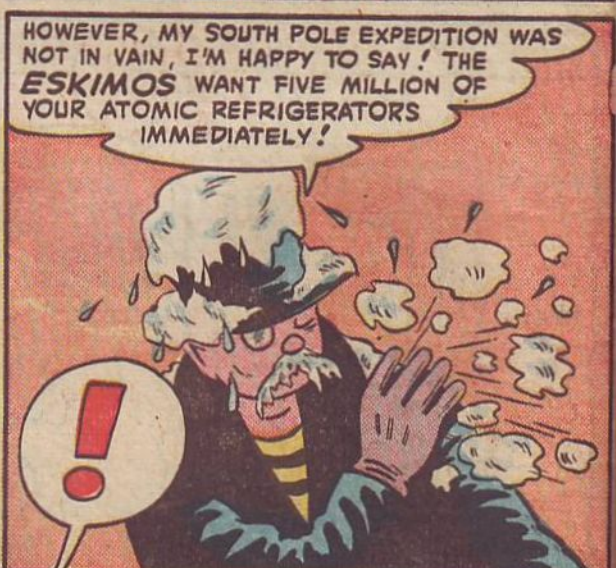
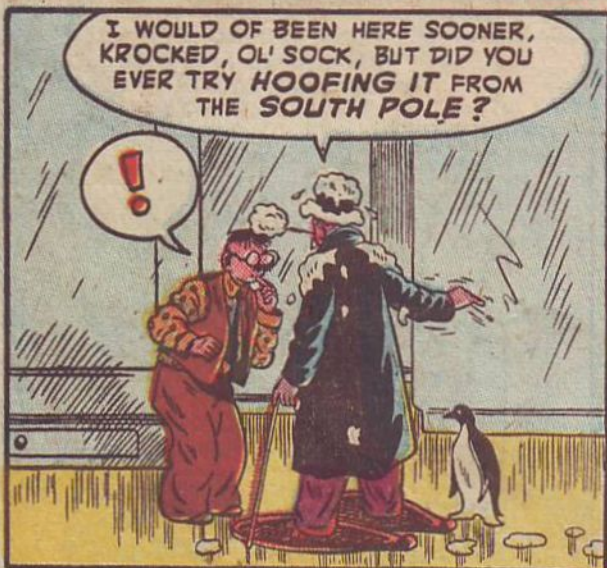
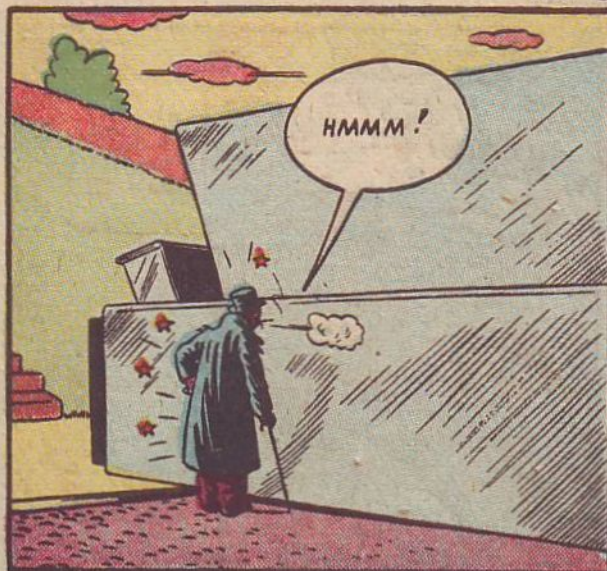
And they did, satisfied that with all its vicissitudes, life is better now, mankind better than it was a million—or a century of million years ago.

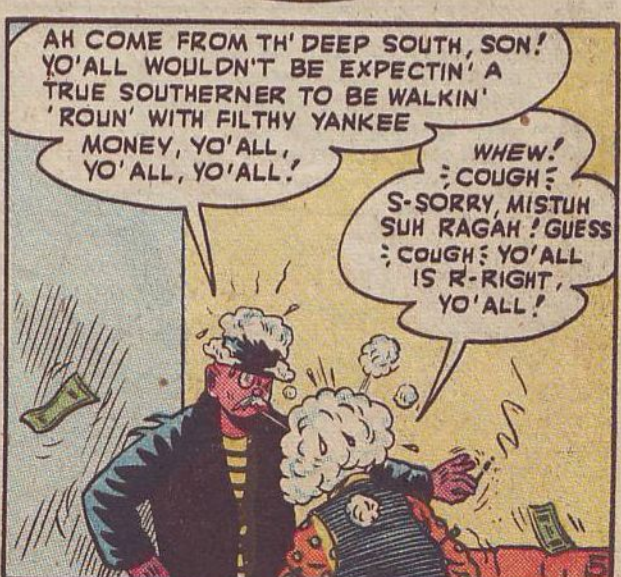
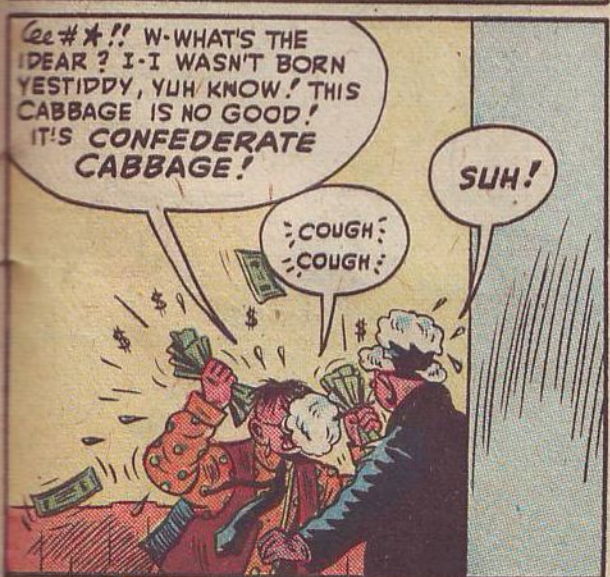
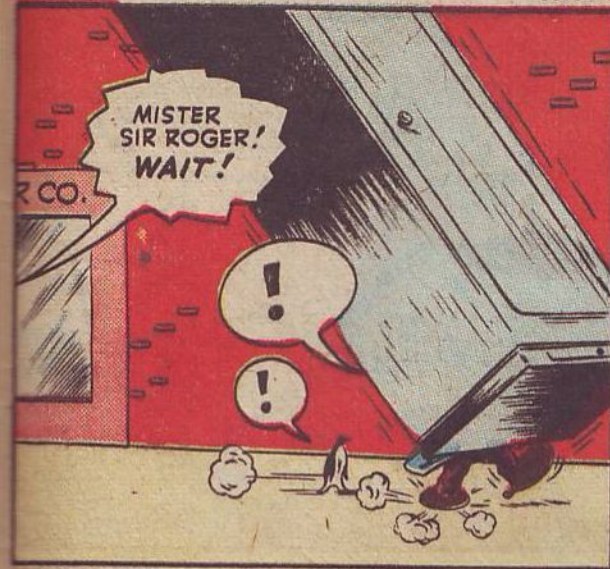
SIR ROGER

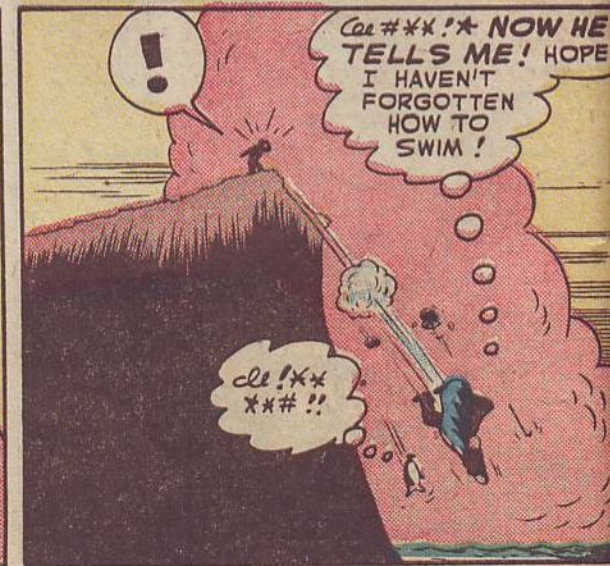
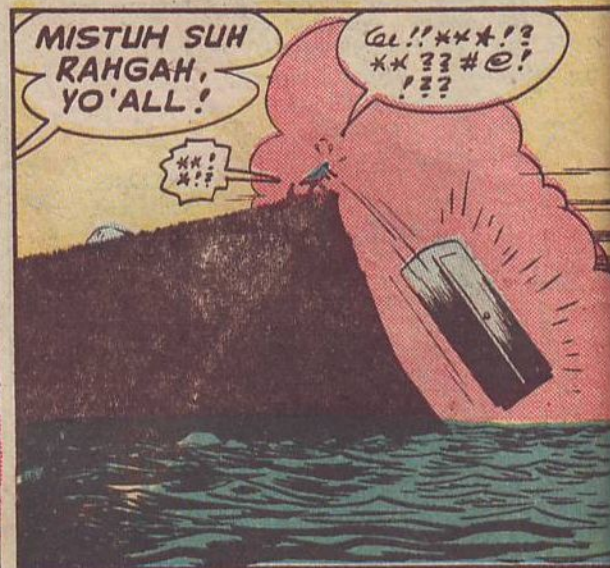
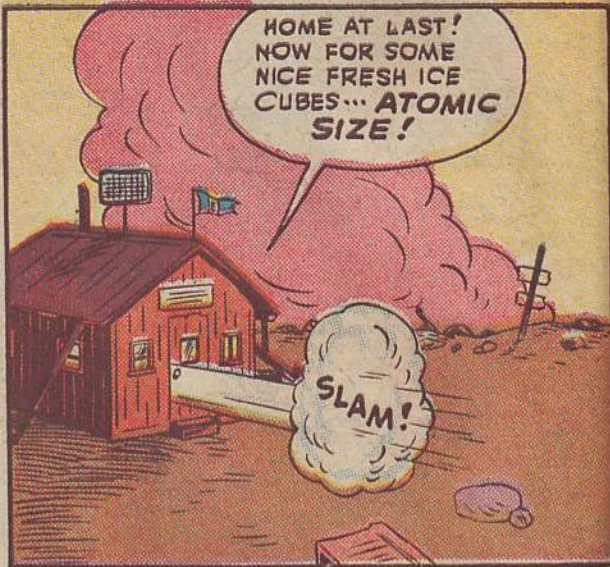
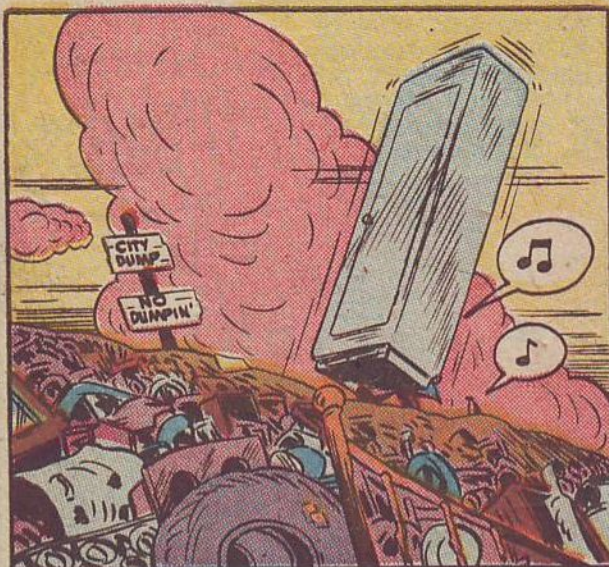












RASPUTIN and MERWIN

WELL, WELL, WELL! ISN'T THAT A COINCIDENCE, MERWIN? YOU HAVE A DOLLAR--- AND WE NEED FIFTY DOLLARS!

YE OLDE KITE SHOPPE

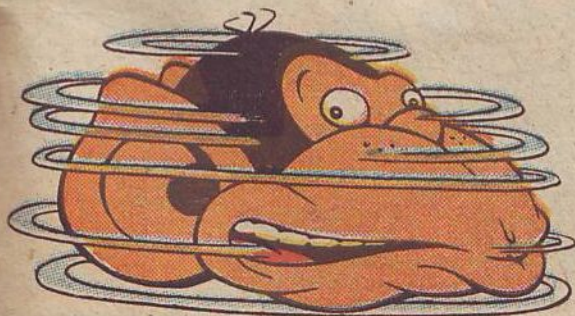
OH-OH! HERE'S WHERE I CAME IN!

KITE FLYING CONTEST
THIS AFTERNOON
1ST PRIZE \$50
BUY A KIT... BUILD A KITE... WIN A PRIZE!
KITS \$1.00

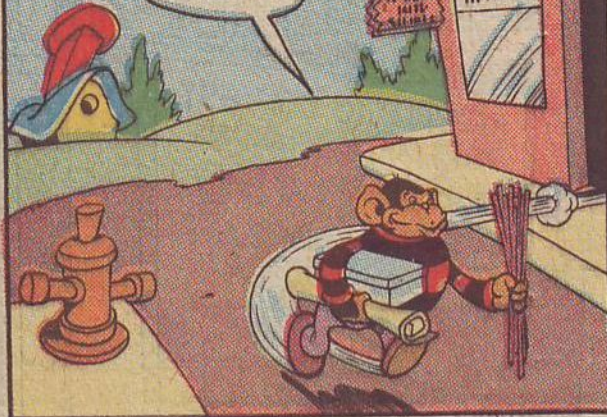
COME, MERWIN! SPEND YOUR DOLLAR AND I'LL FLY THE KITE TO VICT--- NOW WHERE DID THAT LITTLE TWERP GO?

OH, WELL! I'M NO PIKER! IN A CASE LIKE THIS, I'LL SPEND MY OWN MONEY--- IF I HAVE TO! AND NATURALLY I'LL KEEP ALL THE WINNINGS!

YE OLDE KITE SHOPPE



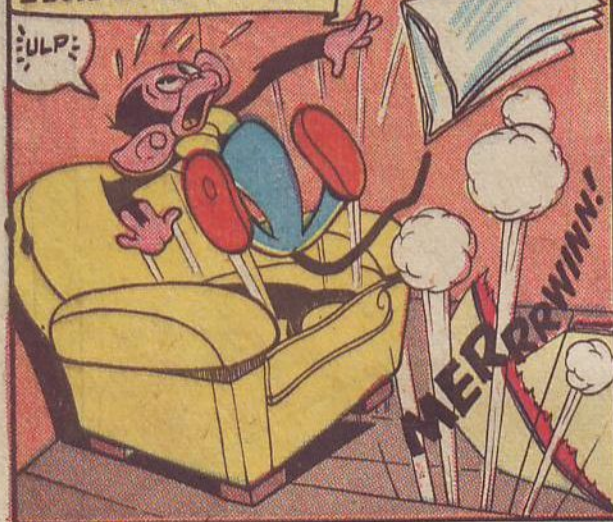
I USED TO BE QUITE AN EXPERT AT KITE FLYING! AFTER ALL, IT'S REALLY A BABY'S TOY -- AND WILL THAT DOPE MERWIN BE SORE WHEN HE SEES ME WITH FIFTY BUCKS?



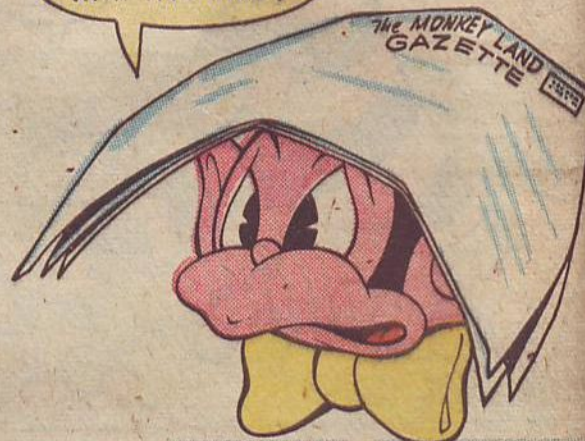
THIS IS THE PLACE TO BUILD IT... IN THE CELLAR! NOW LET'S SEE... PLACE STICK C TRANSVERSELY AGAINST STICK A -- BISECT ANGLE X WITH LATERAL STICK A-1 --- SO THAT NOTCH SUBTENDS OBTUSE ANGLE G-2...



Half an hour later...

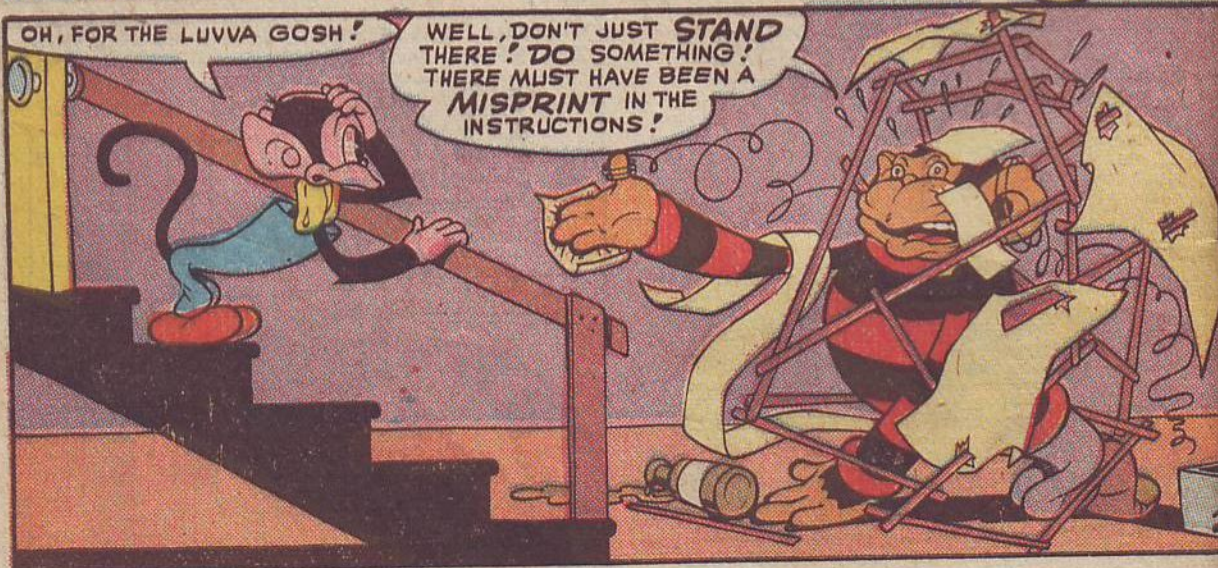


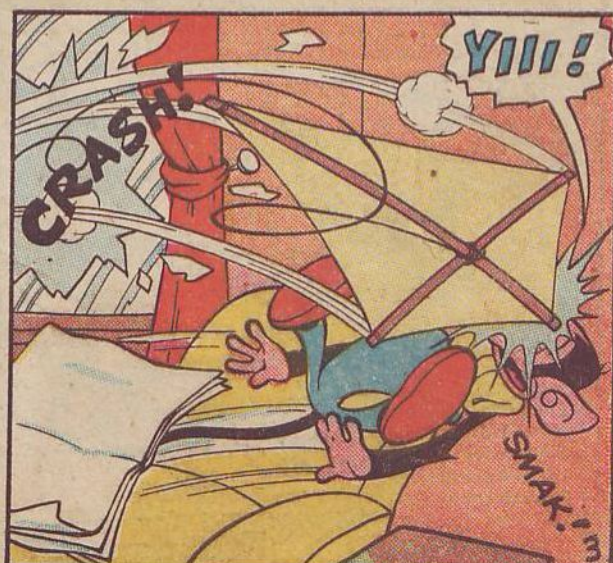
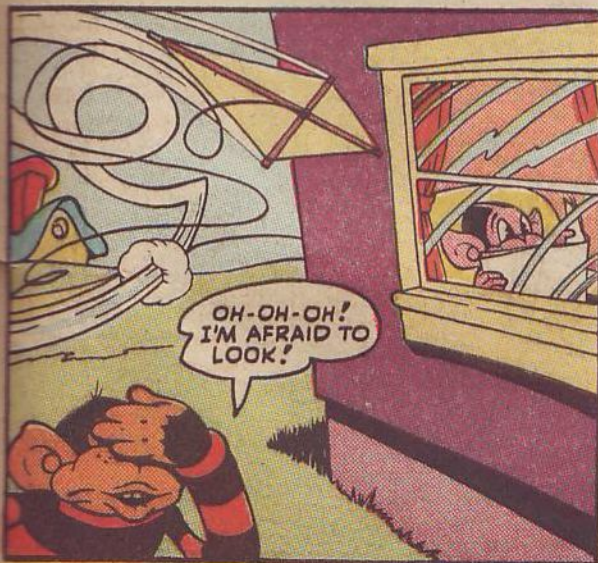
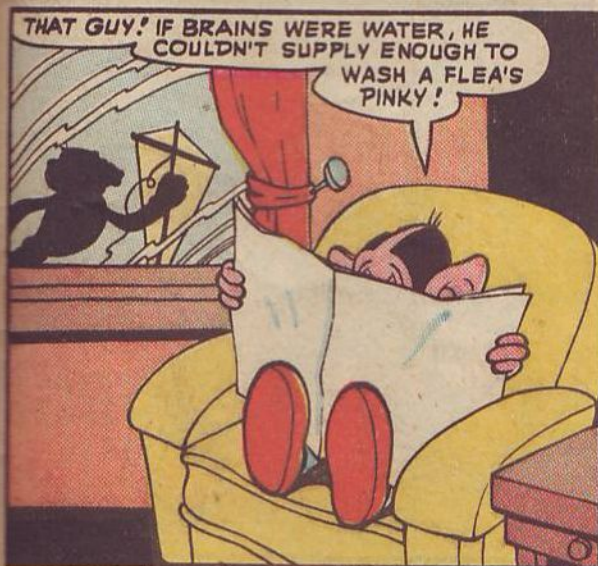
THAT WAS RASPY'S VOICE COMING FROM THE CELLAR! WHAT'S THAT FATHEAD RASPUTIN STUCK WITH THIS TIME?

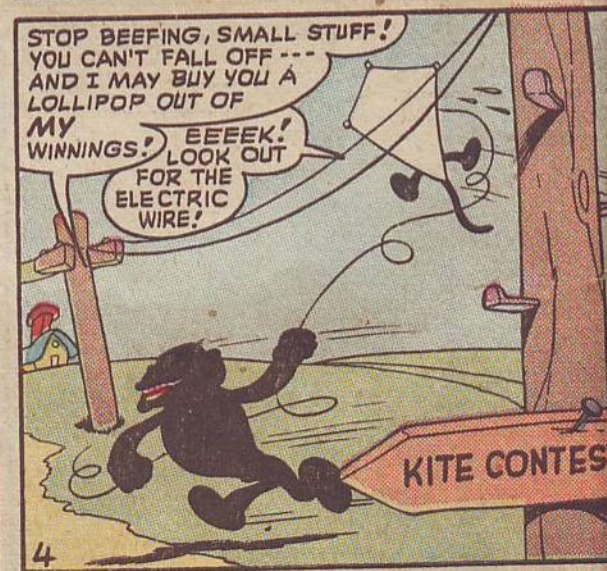
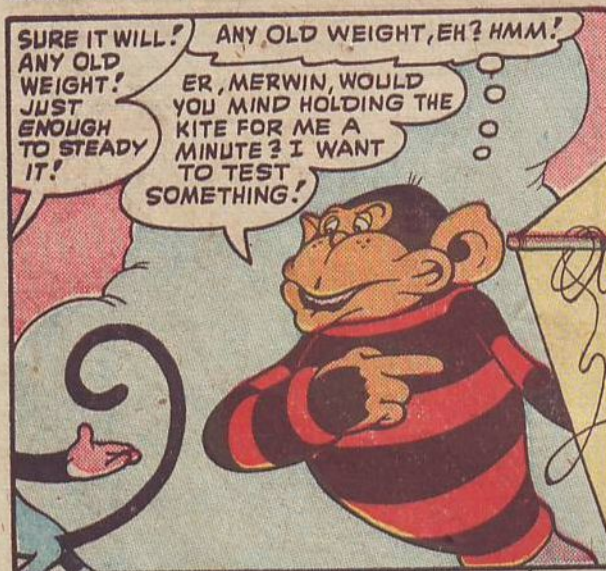
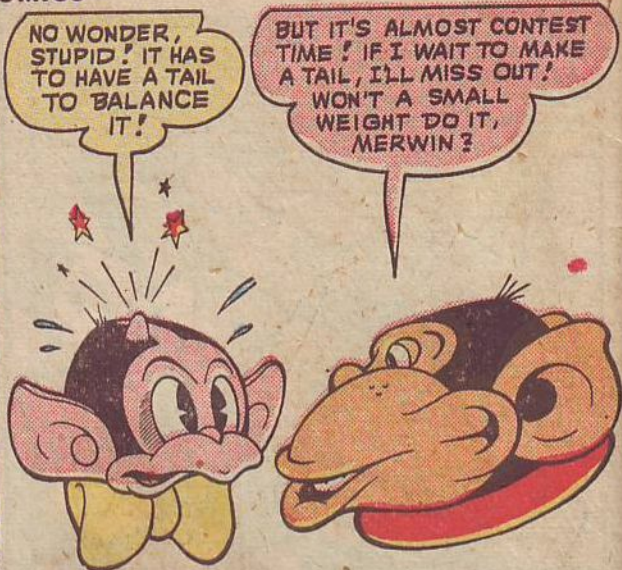
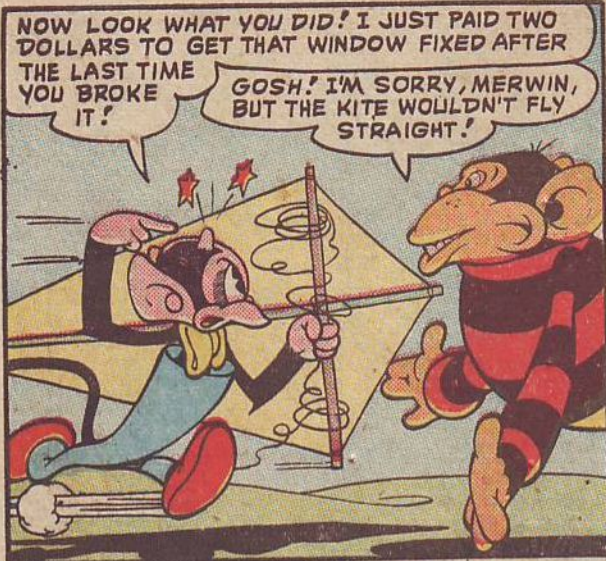


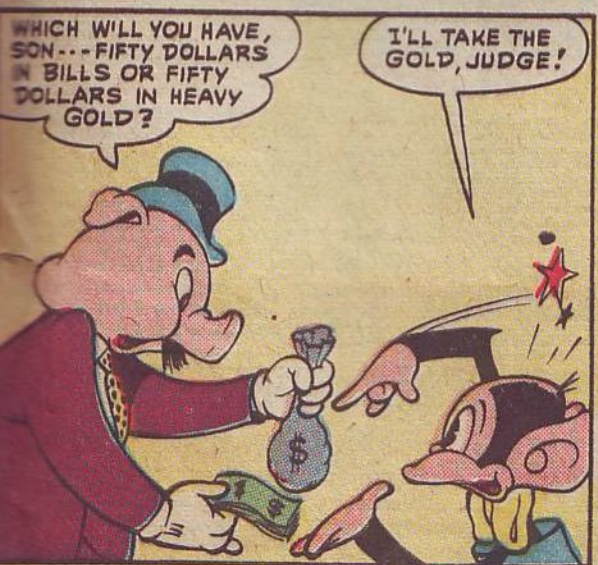
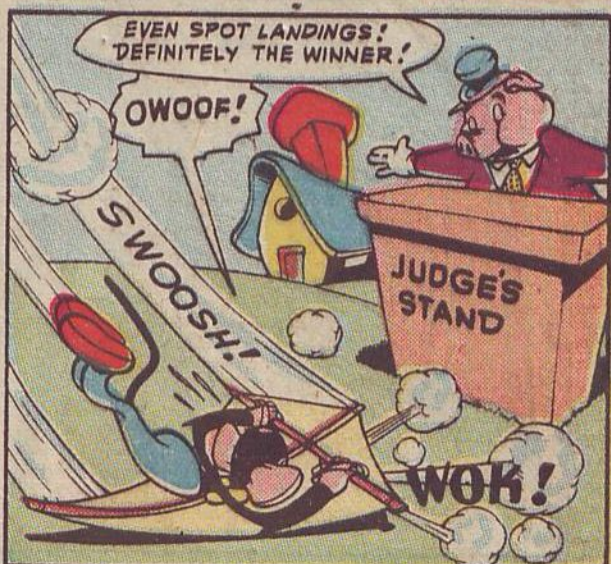
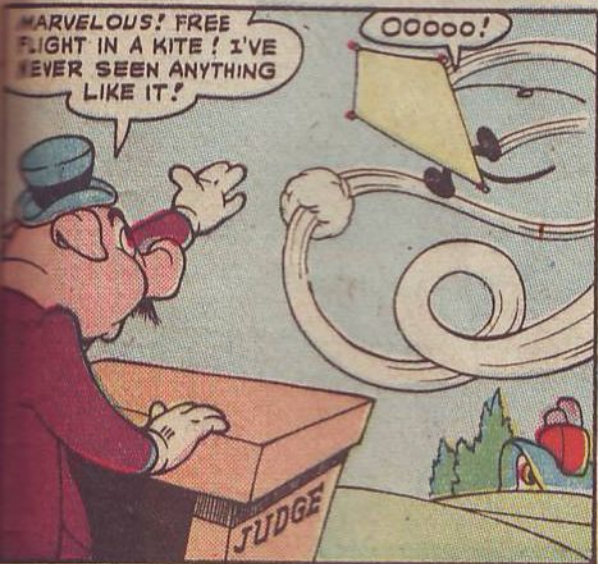
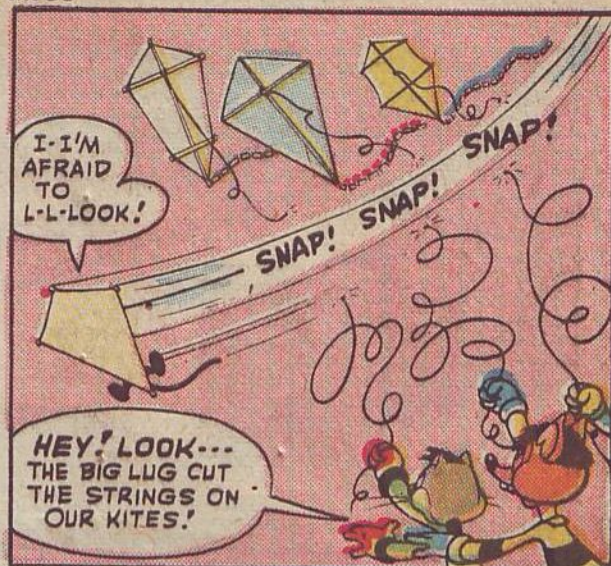
OH, FOR THE LUVVA GOSH!

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! DO SOMETHING! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A MISPRINT IN THE INSTRUCTIONS!







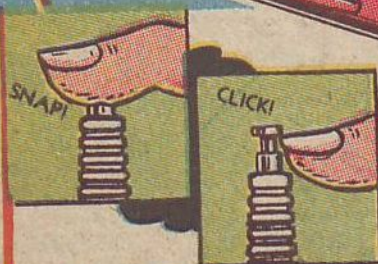


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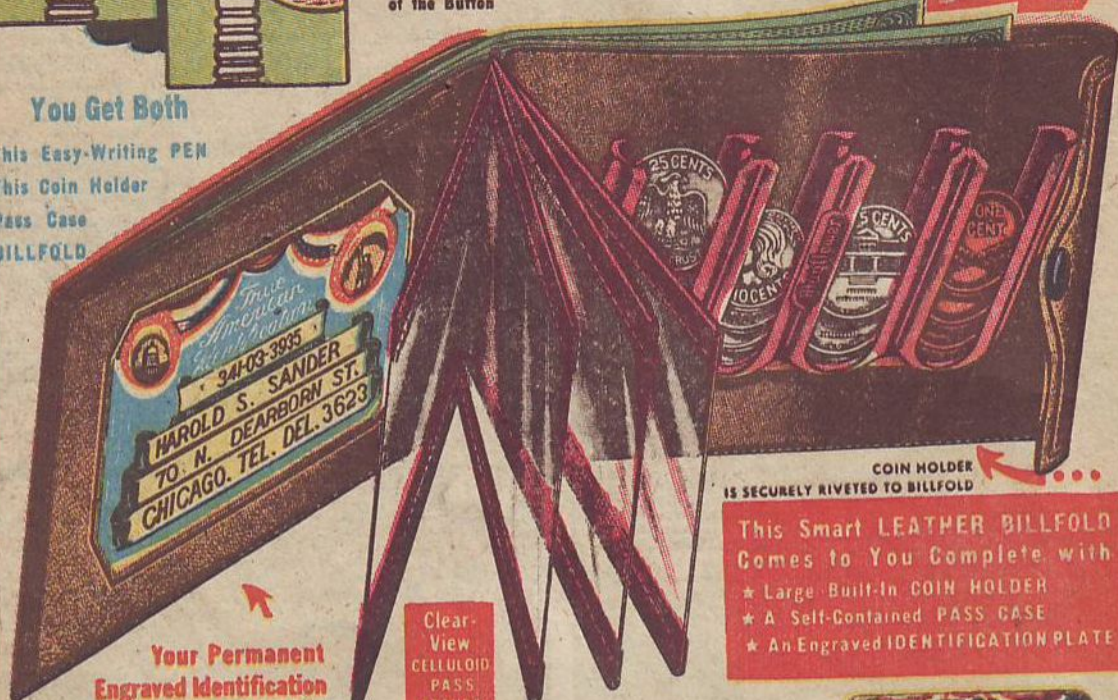
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ENGRAVED WITH YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER



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HOW "JACK
THE WEAKLING"

SLAUGHTERED THE
"DANCE-FLOOR HOG!"



SAY! YOU ALMOST
KNOCKED US OVER!

OUCH!



LISTEN! I DANCE THE WAY I PLEASE!
IF YOU WEREN'T A WEAKLING I'D
PUSH YOUR FACE IN.

HA HA

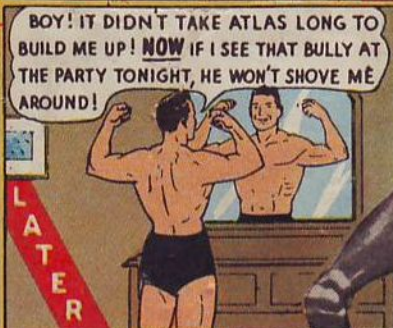


NEVER MIND SEEING ME HOME
FROM THE PARTY, JACK. YOU
COULDN'T PROTECT ANYBODY!

BUT HELEN..



HANG IT! I'M SICK OF BEING A WEAK-
LING! I'LL SEND FOR CHARLES ATLAS'
FREE BOOK AND FIND HOW TO BE-
COME A HE-MAN!



BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE ATLAS LONG TO
BUILD ME UP! NOW IF I SEE THAT BULLY AT
THE PARTY TONIGHT, HE WON'T SHOVE ME
AROUND!

LATER



YOU JUST BUMPED US AGAIN!
THIS WILL TEACH YOU MANNERS!



HIT
OF THE
PARTY

OH, JACK,
YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!

WHAT A
BUILD!

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too —in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Jack—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will

notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, brighter eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer hits, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally:

Charles Atlas, Dept. 330-C,
115 East 23rd St., New
York 10, N. Y.



Charles
Atlas

—actual photo of
the man who holds
the title, "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330-C
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....Zone No.State.....
(if any)